

# CAMPUS

# LOVES

DECEMBER

10¢

ALLURING COEDS REVEAL THEIR  
LOVES AND HEARTBREAKS



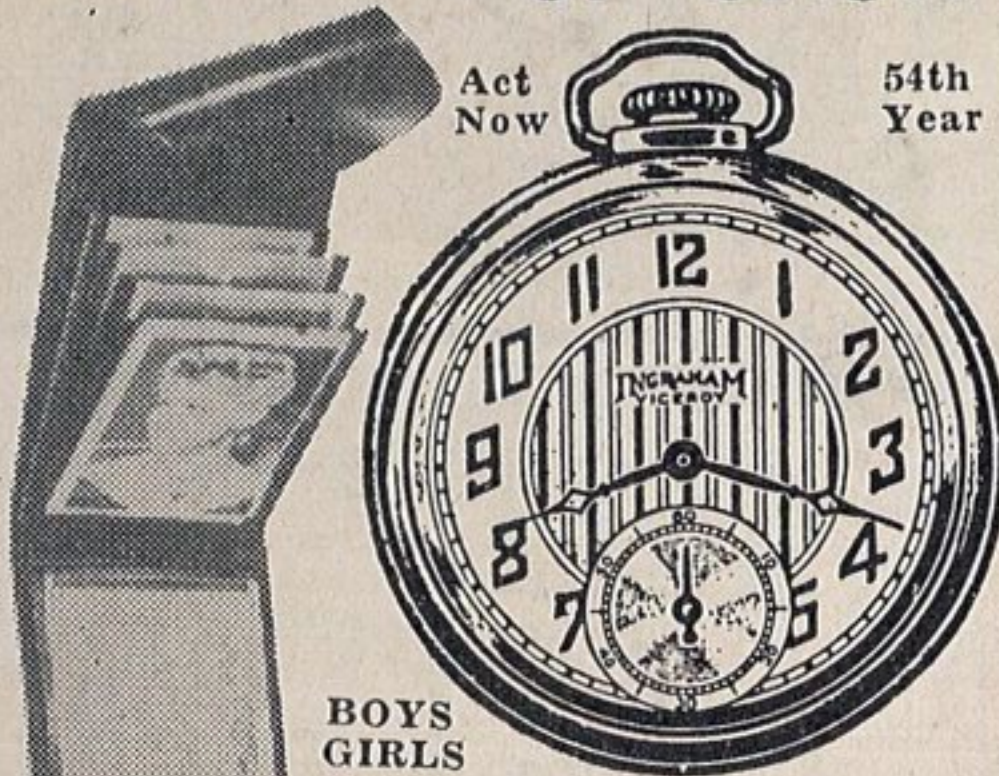




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# GIVEN PREMIUMS or CASH



**BOYS GIRLS**  
 Act Now 54th Year  
 Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Billfolds (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. Our 54th year. **WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 108-A, TYRONE, PA.**

# PREMIUMS-GIVEN-CASH



54th Year  
**BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES - MEN — SEND NAME AND ADDRESS ON COUPON TODAY - NOW!**  
 Genuine 22 Cal. Rifles, Lovable, Fully Dressed Dolls over 15 inches in height, Complete School Boxes, Pen & Pencil Sets, (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon for starting order. Be first. **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 108-B, TYRONE, PA.**



Boys  
 Girls  
 Ladies  
 Men

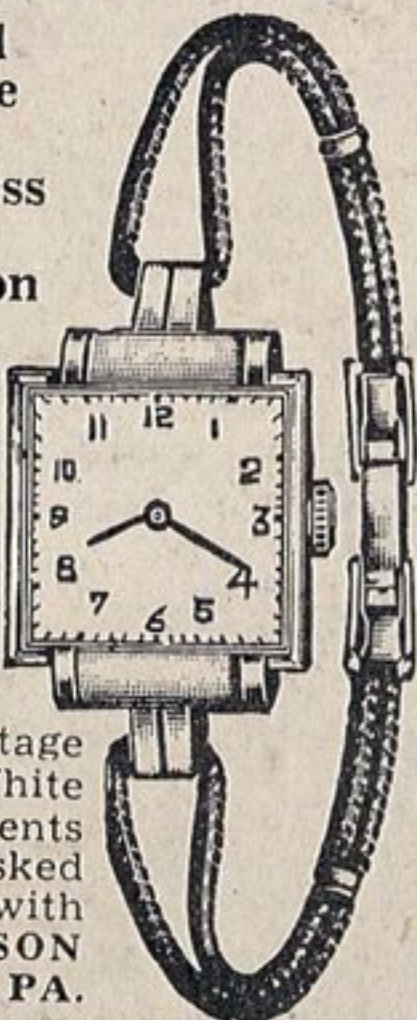
Act Now

# PREMIUMS GIVEN



Send Name And Address On Coupon

**BOYS GIRLS LADIES MEN**



WE ARE RELIABLE

Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Alarm Clocks, Radios, Record Players (sent postage paid). **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 108-C, TYRONE, PA.**

54th YEAR

# PREMIUMS - CASH GIVEN



**Boys - Girls Ladies - Men**

Send Name And Address —

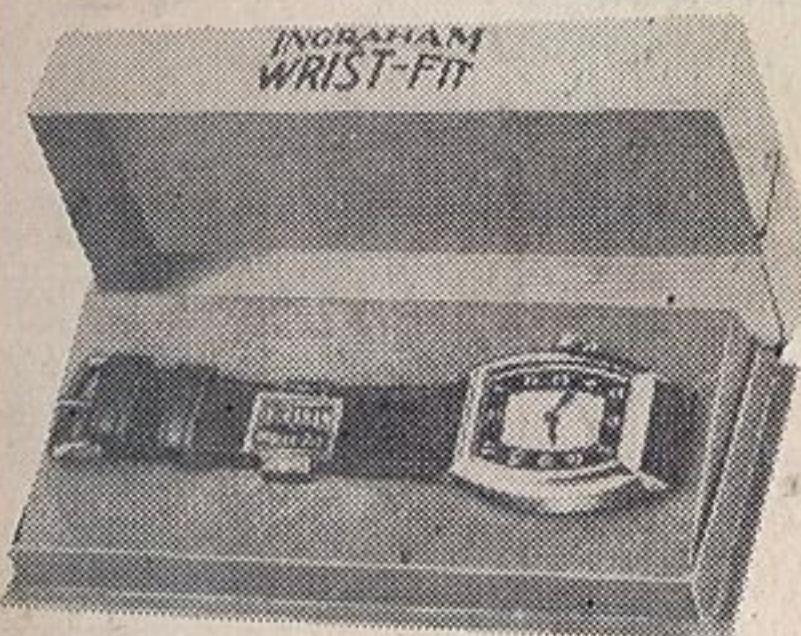
**We Trust You**  
 Footballs, Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases, Complete Cub Fishing Outfits (sent postage paid). **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order. **Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 108-D, Tyrone, Pa.**



MAIL COUPON

Dept. 108-D, Tyrone, Pa.

# GIVEN PREMIUMS or CASH COMMISSION



**BE FIRST**

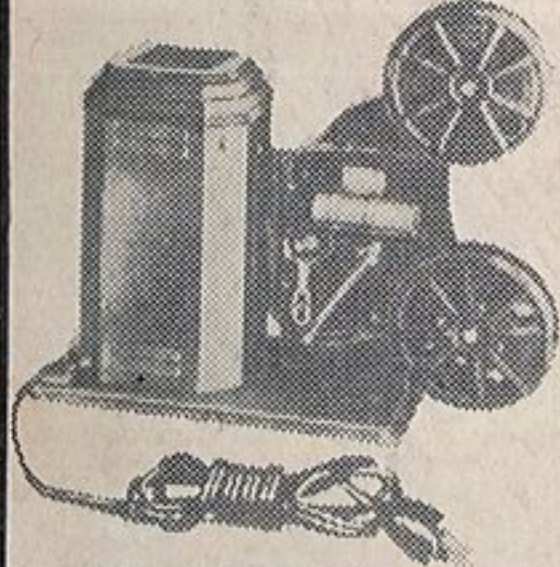
**ACT NOW**



54th YEAR

**BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES - MEN SEND NAME AND ADDRESS TODAY**

Wrist Watches, Movie Projectors with roll of film, Weather Houses, Pencil Sharpeners (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 54th year. We trust you. Be first. **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 108-E, TYRONE, PA.**



Mail Coupon

# GIVEN

**Act Now BE FIRST**

**BOYS - MEN —**  
 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles with tube of shot (sent postage paid). **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful pictures with White Cloverine Brand Salve easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon today. Our 54th year. We are reliable. **WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 108-F, TYRONE, PA.**



# Mail Coupon Today

**WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 108, TYRONE, PA. Date.....**  
 Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial, twelve colorful art pictures with twelve boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

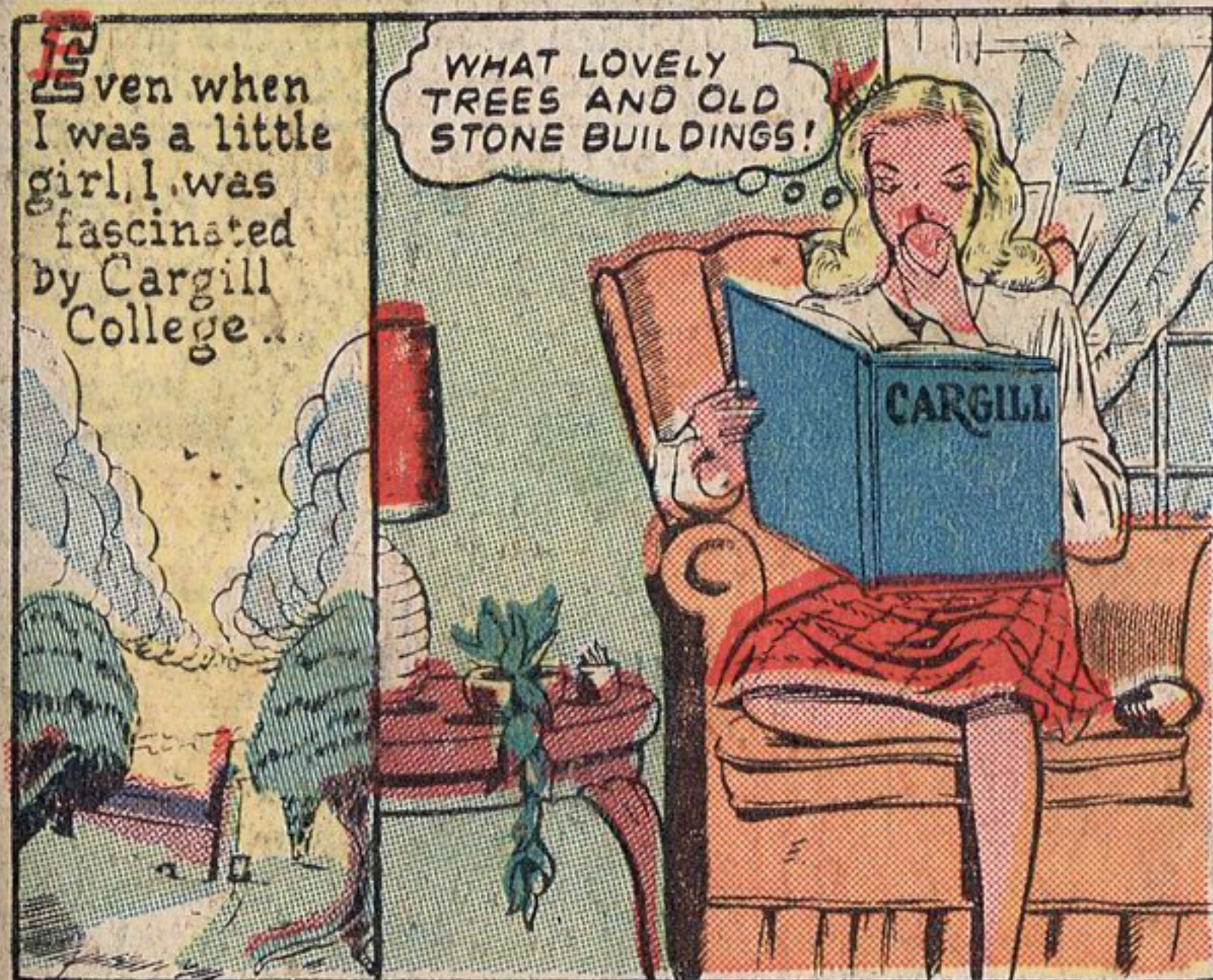
NAME ..... AGE .....  
 ST. .... R.D. .... BOX.....  
 TOWN ..... No. .... STATE.....  
 Print LAST Name Here  
 Write or paste coupon on postal card or mail in an envelope



# Love VICTORY



One day I was a happy co-ed at the college of my dreams, and the next day I was a bitter female, torn between love and the desire to avenge a time-worn wrong! For the shadows of an old hatred forbade happiness, and kept me from the arms of my beloved as surely as if I had been chained!

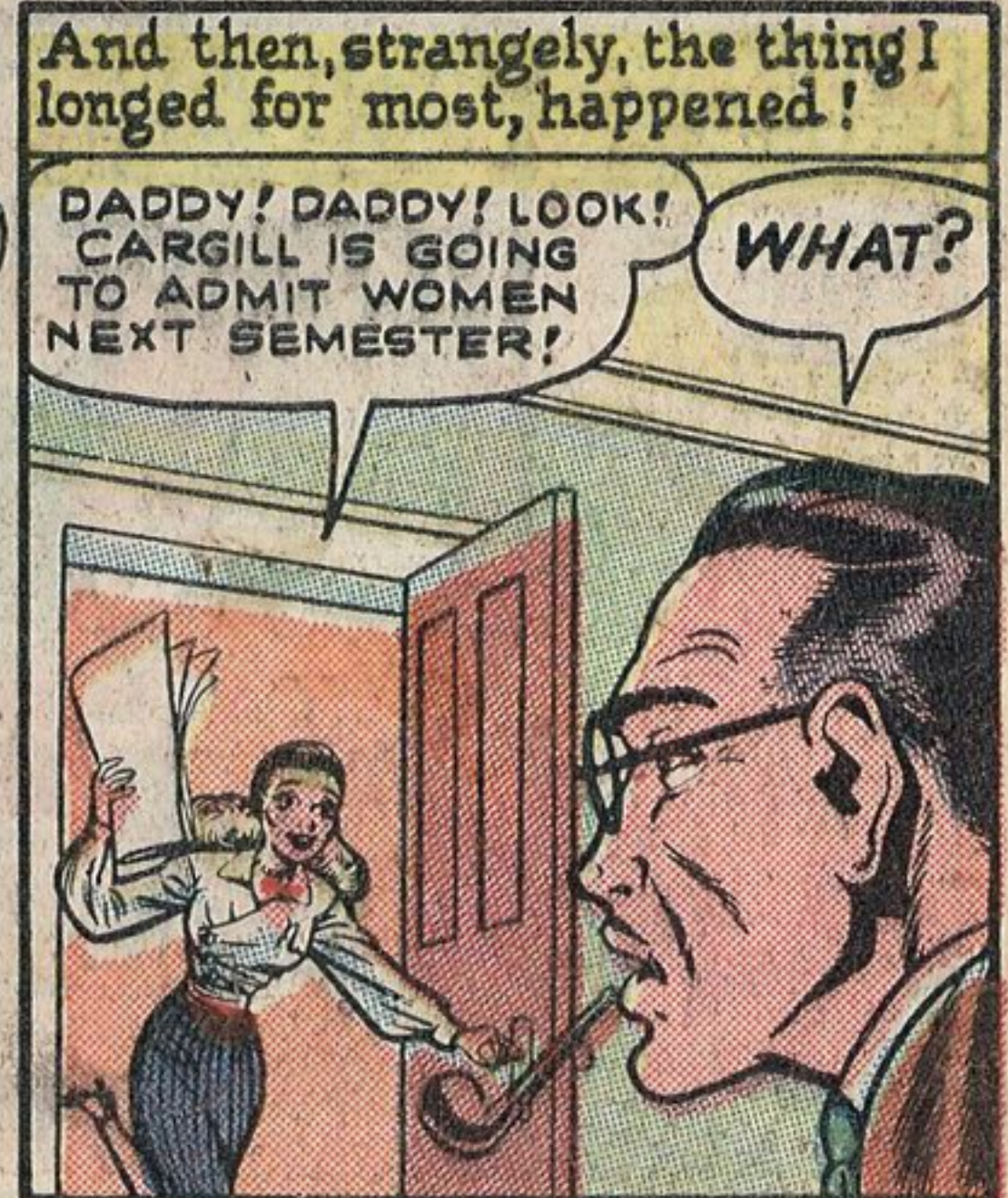
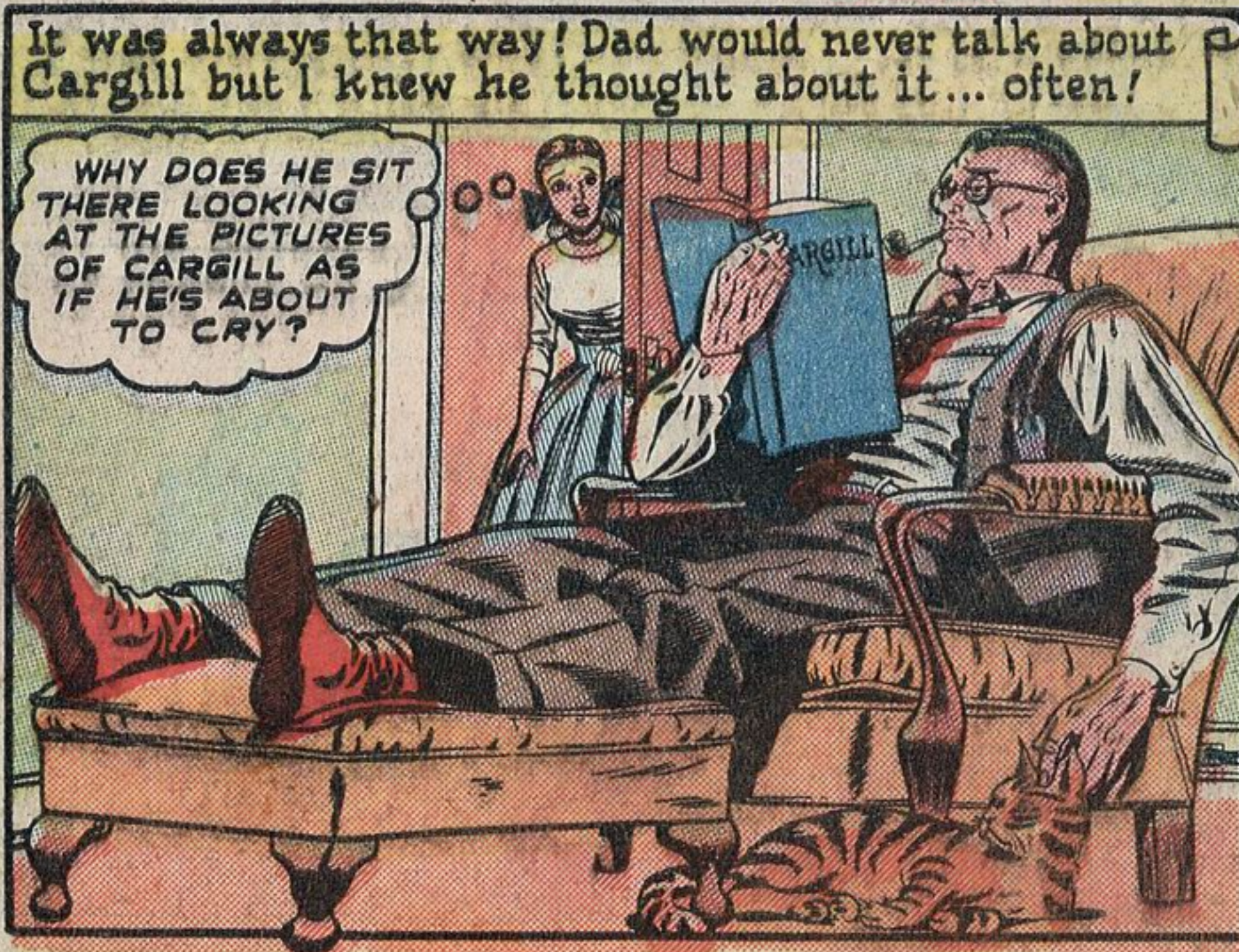
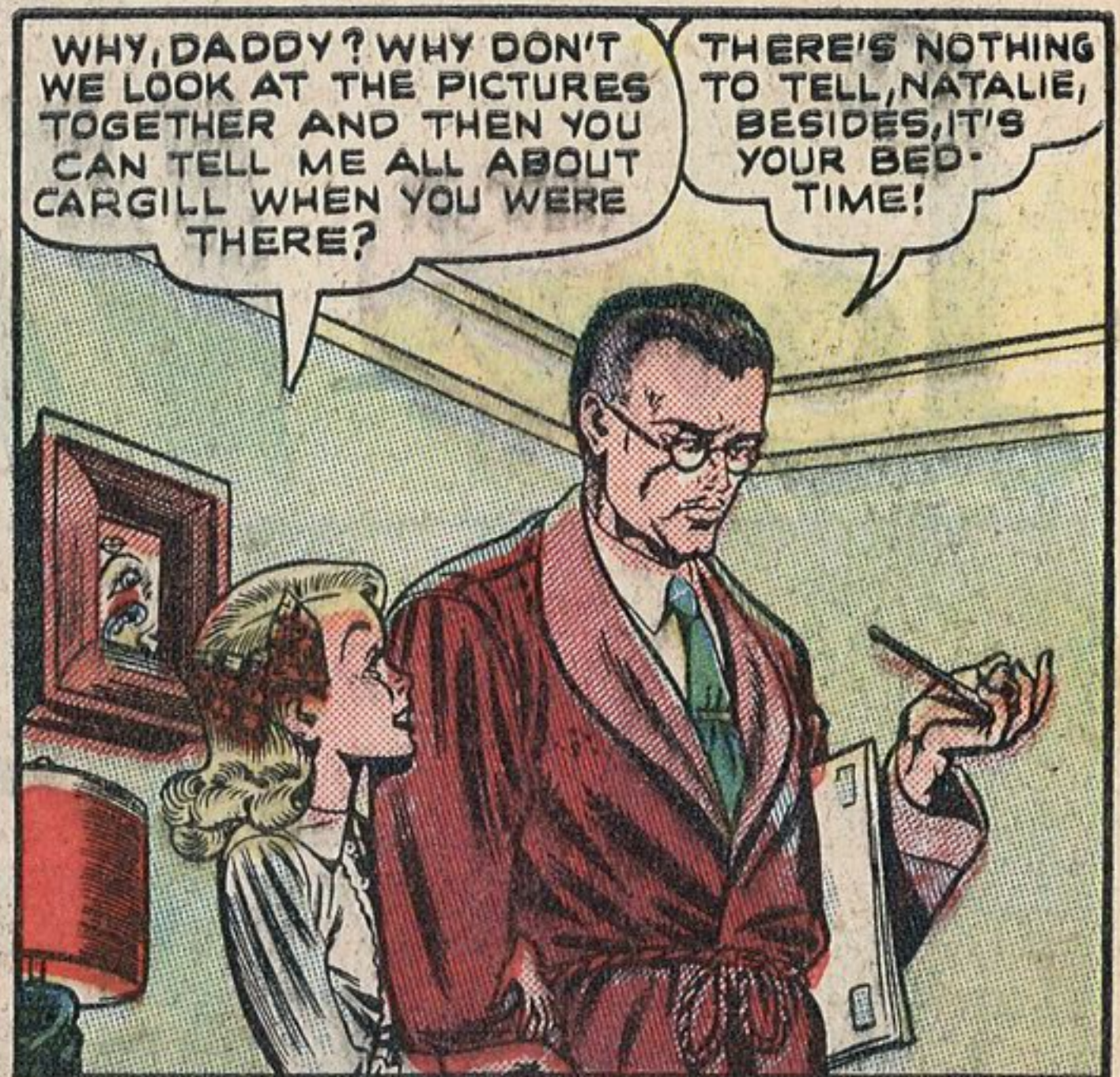


Even when I was a little girl, I was fascinated by Cargill College.



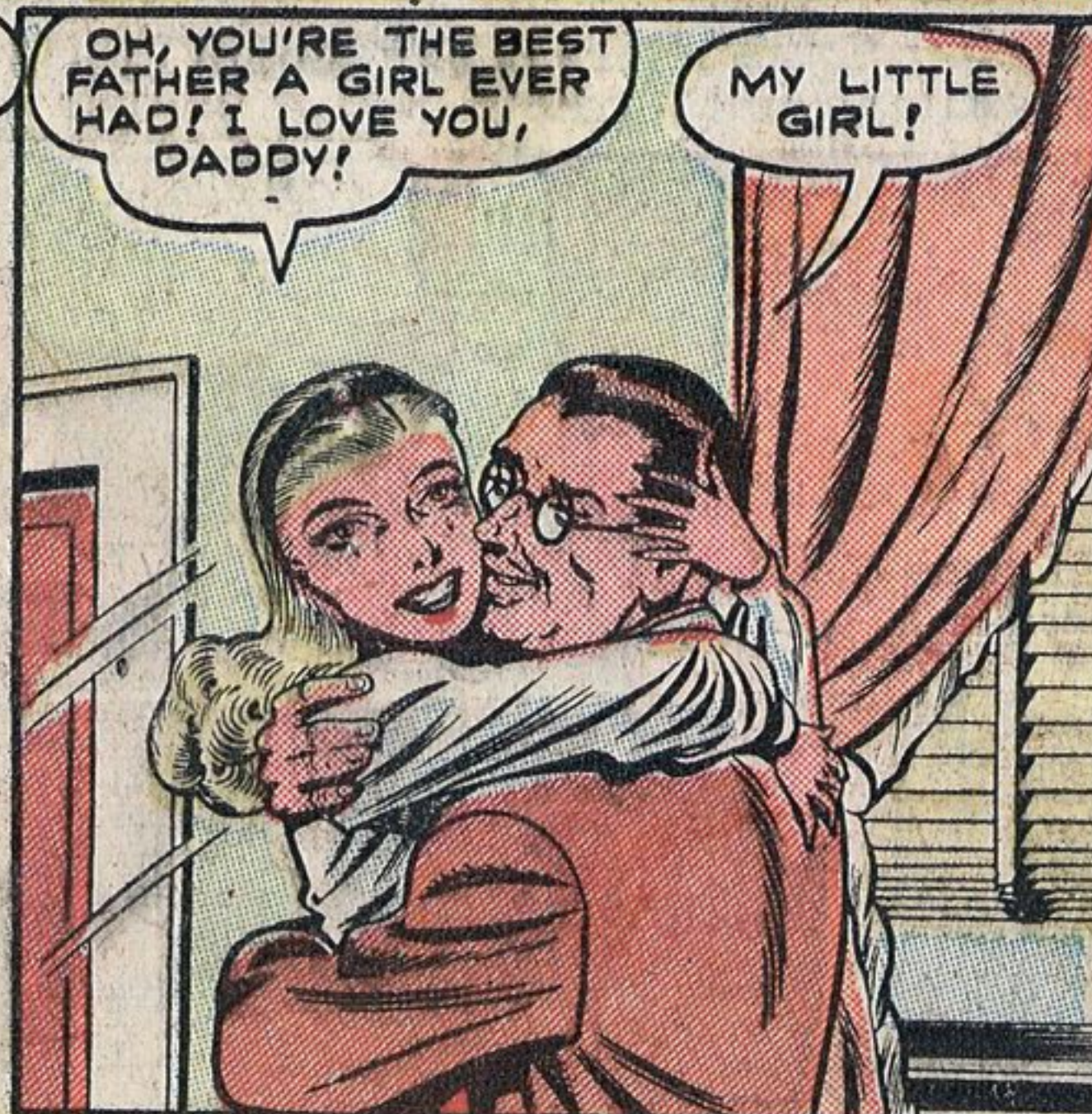
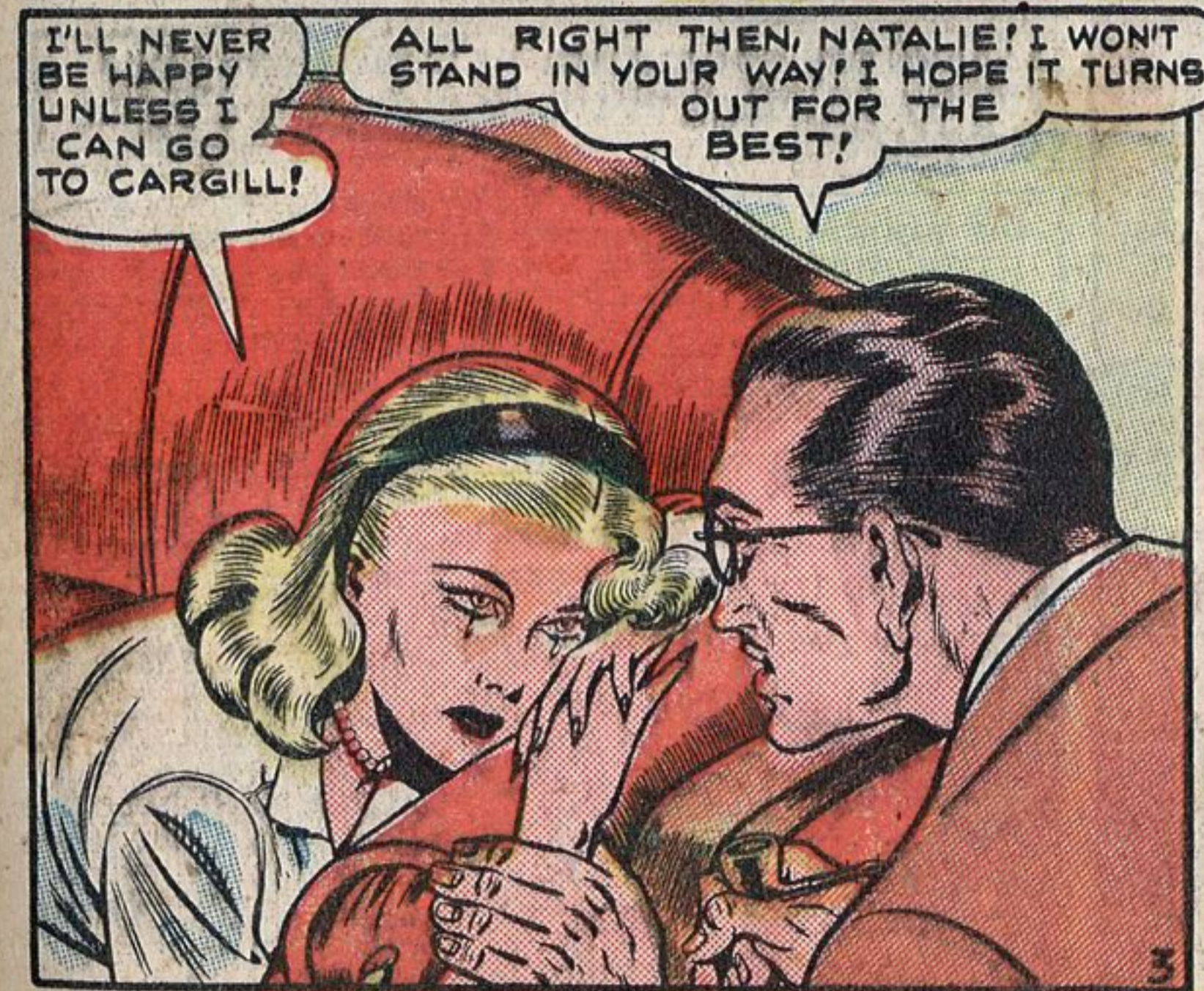
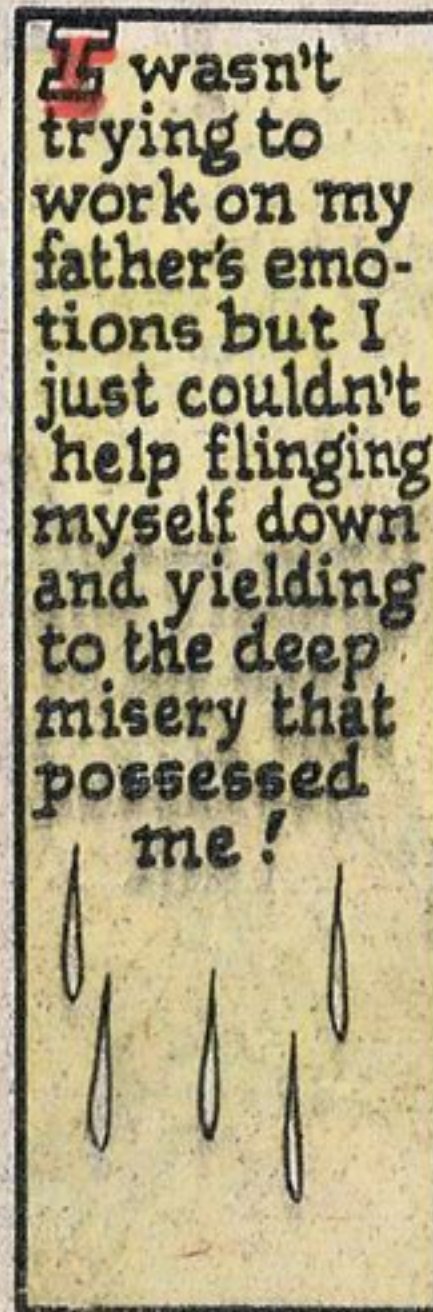
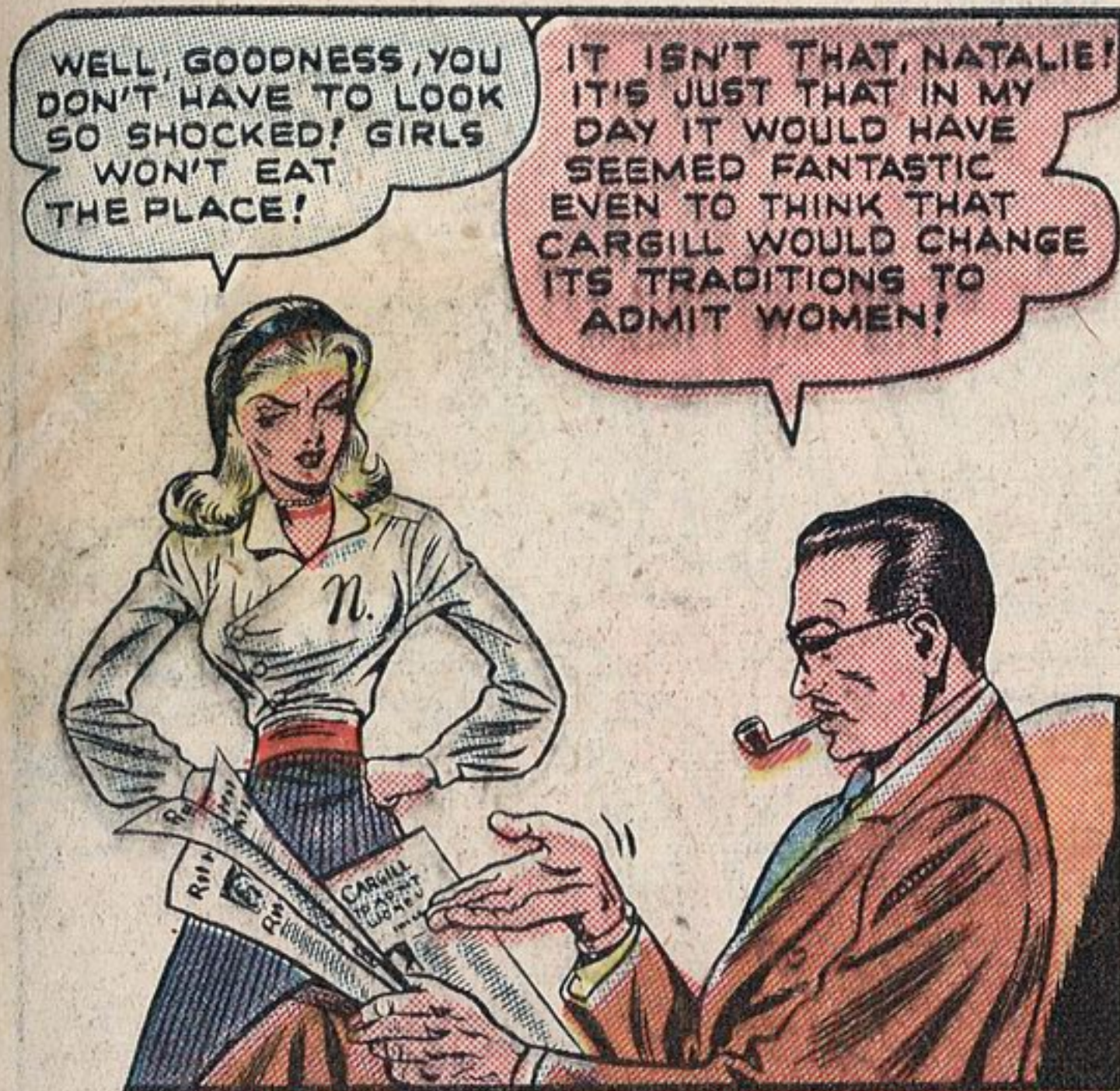


# CAMPUS LOVES





# CAMPUS LOVES





After my high school graduation, I was on tenterhooks for weeks until I got the reply to my application for admission to Cargill...

YIPPEE! I'VE BEEN ACCEPTED!



I spent the rest of the summer preparing for the great day..

I WONDER IF THIS ONE WOULD BE QUITE RIGHT FOR CAMPUS WEAR! MAYBE IT'S NOT TWEEDY ENOUGH!



CARGILL

SO RUSSELL HALL IS WEST OF THE SCIENCE BUILDING! GOSH! I USED TO THINK IT WAS EAST!

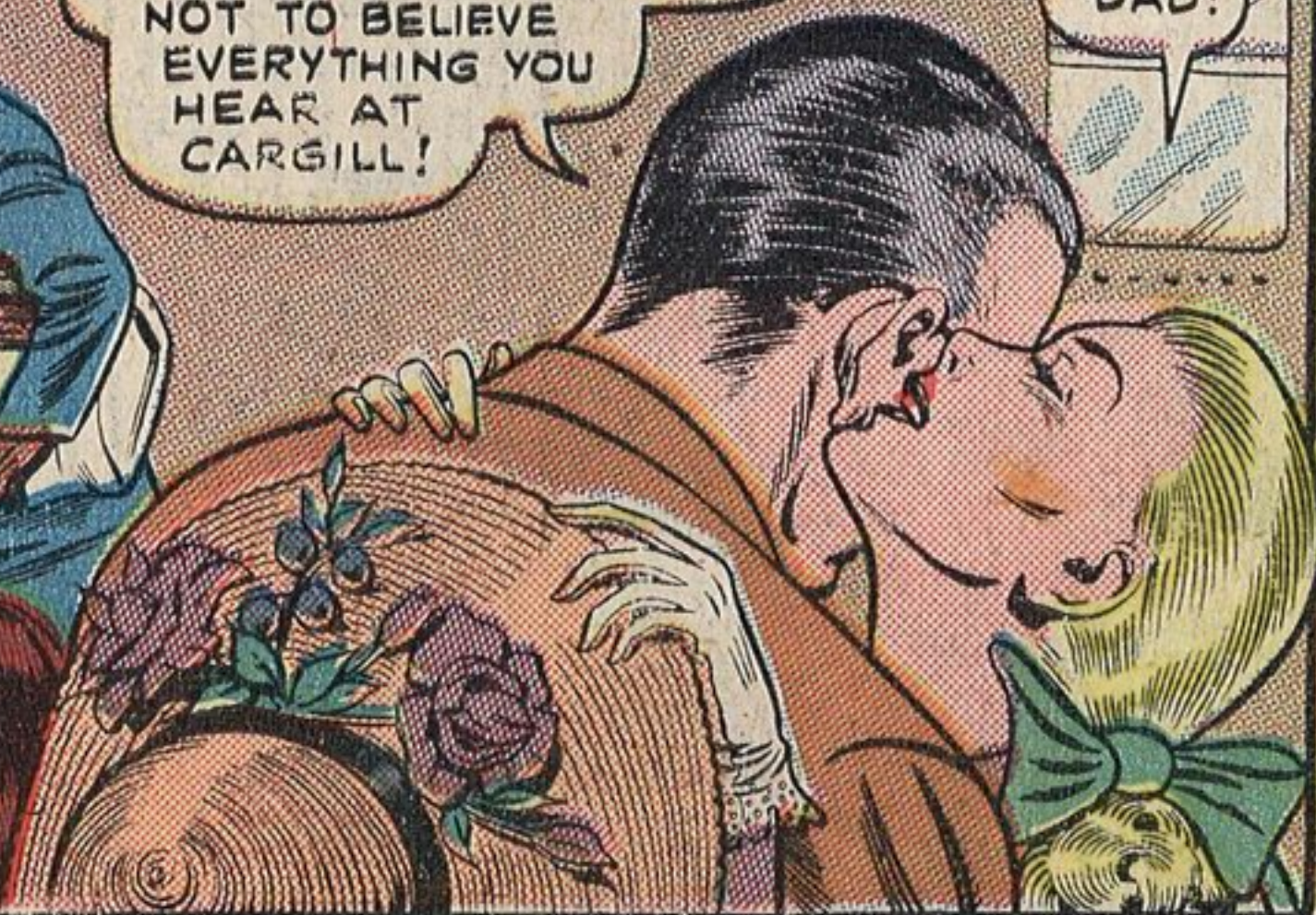


And then the great day rolled around...



NATALIE... ER, ALL I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER IS NOT TO BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU HEAR AT CARGILL!

YES, DAD!



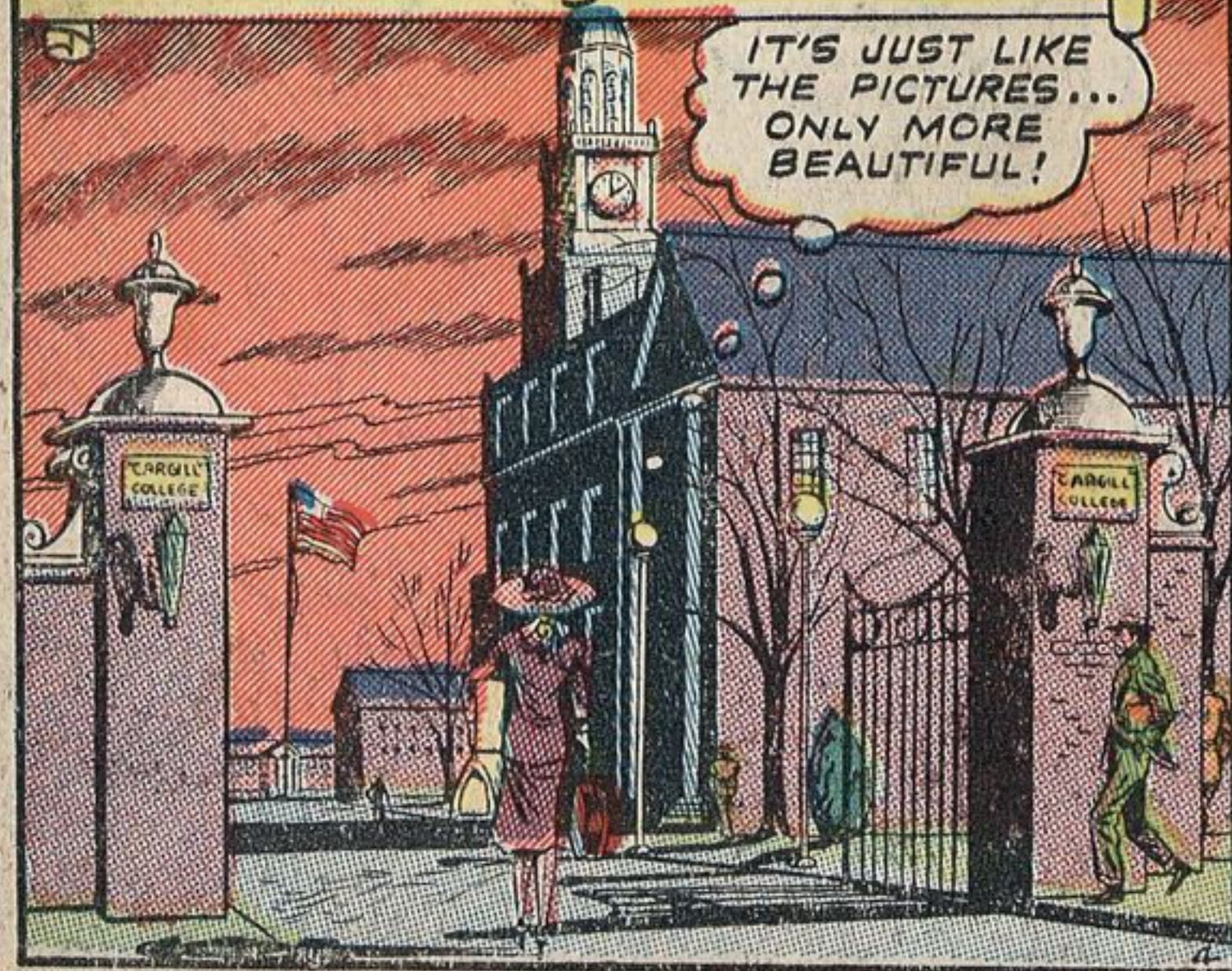
My train was about to leave and I was too excited to think at the moment! Only later did I wonder what Dad meant!

TIME AND TIME AGAIN HE'S MADE THOSE CRYPTIC REMARKS! WHY DIDN'T I ASK HIM WHAT HE MEANT?



Several hours later I felt the thrill I had waited for so long!

IT'S JUST LIKE THE PICTURES... ONLY MORE BEAUTIFUL!



I liked my roommate at first sight! She too was thrilled at the thought of being at Cargill!

HURRY, NATALIE! MY COUSIN'S A JUNIOR HERE AND HE HAS A CLASSMATE WHO'S SUPPOSED TO BE SIMPLY DIVINE! THEY BOTH WANT TO SHOW US AROUND!

I'M CHANGING MY CLOTHES AS FAST AS I CAN! WE MUST LOOK OUR BEST FOR A COUPLE OF UPPER CLASS-MEN!



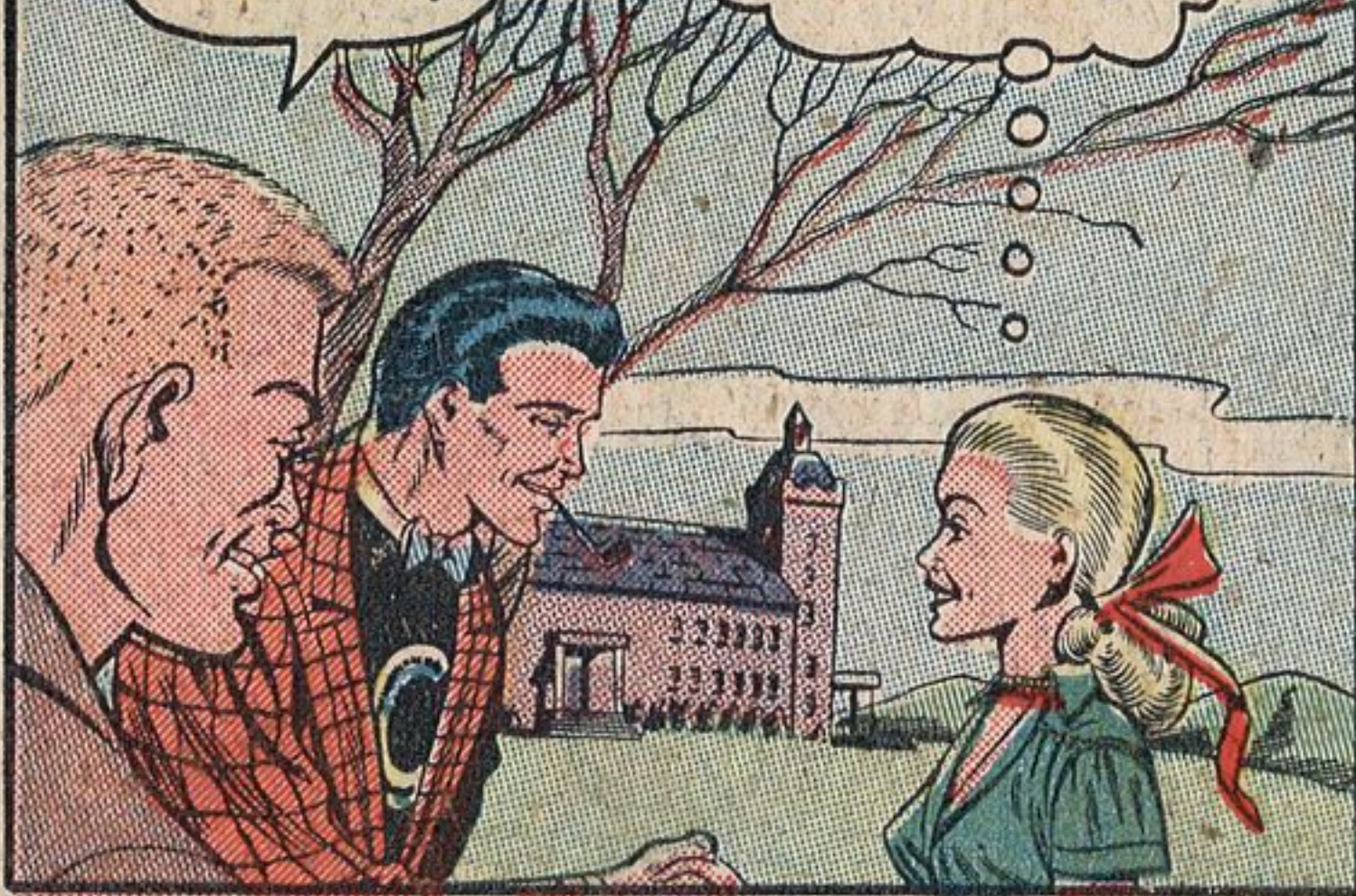


# CAMPUS LOVES

I had thought my happiness complete...but more was coming...much more...for in a little while I met Greg Morton...

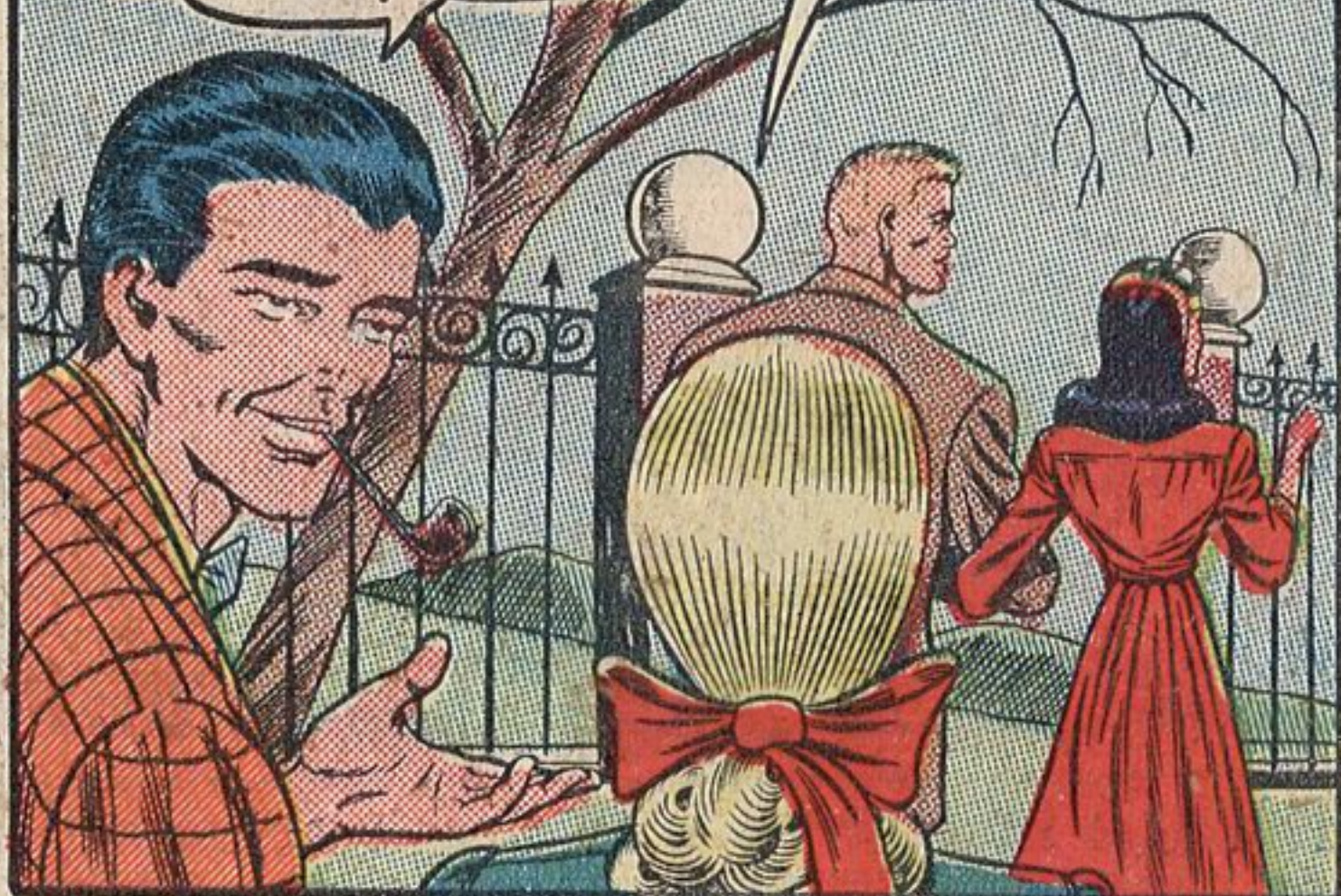
NICE KNOWING YOU, NATALIE! THIS IS GREG MORTON!

HE'S SO GOOD LOOKING, SO STRONG AND CLEAN CUT!



YOU KNOW I WASN'T ANY MORE PLEASED THAN ANY OF THE OTHER STUDENTS WHEN WE HEARD WE WERE GOING TO HAVE CO-EDS HERE BUT I SURE AM CHANGING MY MIND FAST!

THANK YOU, KIND SIR! I'LL TRY NOT TO SPOIL CARGILL FOR YOU!

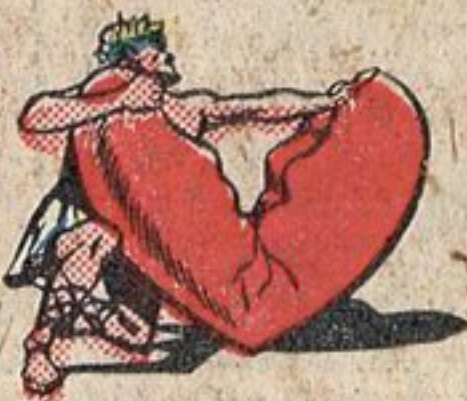


I DON'T THINK YOU COULD SPOIL ANYTHING IF YOU TRIED!

IT'S A DELICIOUS FEELING, HAVING HIM SO CLOSE TO ME! OH, GOLLY...I MUST BE FALLING FOR GREG!



Yes, there is an old saying, "Whom the gods would destroy, they first raise up to dizzying heights"! I was being primed for a terrible fall but for the next few days I tasted only bliss!



WHAT? ANOTHER DATE WITH GREG? YOU MUST HAVE SEEN HIM TEN TIMES IN THE LAST THREE DAYS!

IS THAT ALL? I MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT! HE RATES MORE DATES THAN THAT!



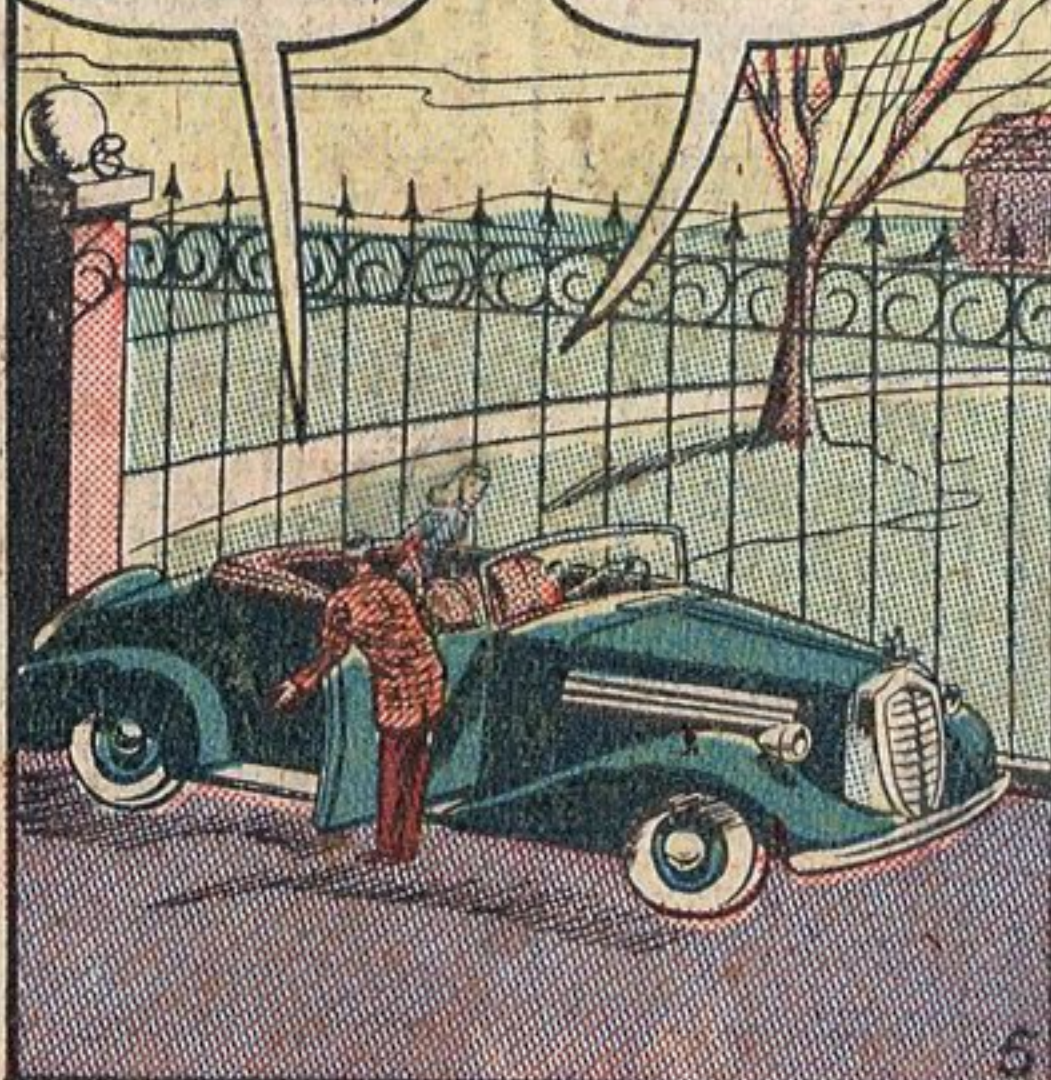
WELL, IF YOU HAVEN'T SEEN EVERYTHING ON THE CAMPUS NOW IT ISN'T BECAUSE I DIDN'T TRY TO SHOW IT TO YOU! HOW ABOUT A LOOK AT THE OUTSIDE WORLD FOR A CHANGE?

AH YES, I SEEM TO HAVE HEARD OF THE PLACE! LET'S GO!



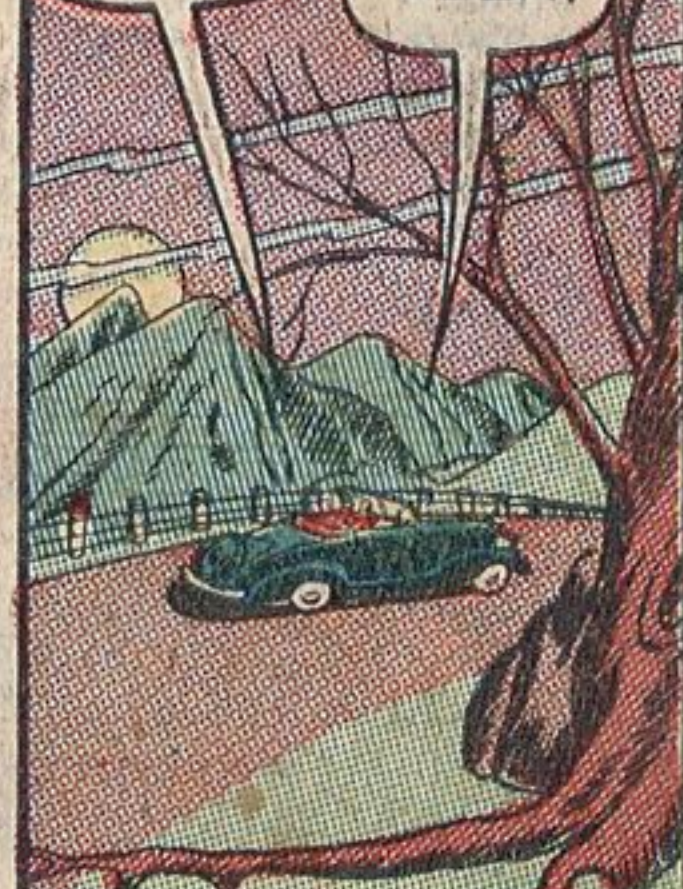
IT ISN'T MUCH BUT IT'LL DO UNTIL I CAN AFFORD A CHARIOT!

I'LL TAKE A CHANCE ON IT HOLDING TOGETHER FOR AWHILE!

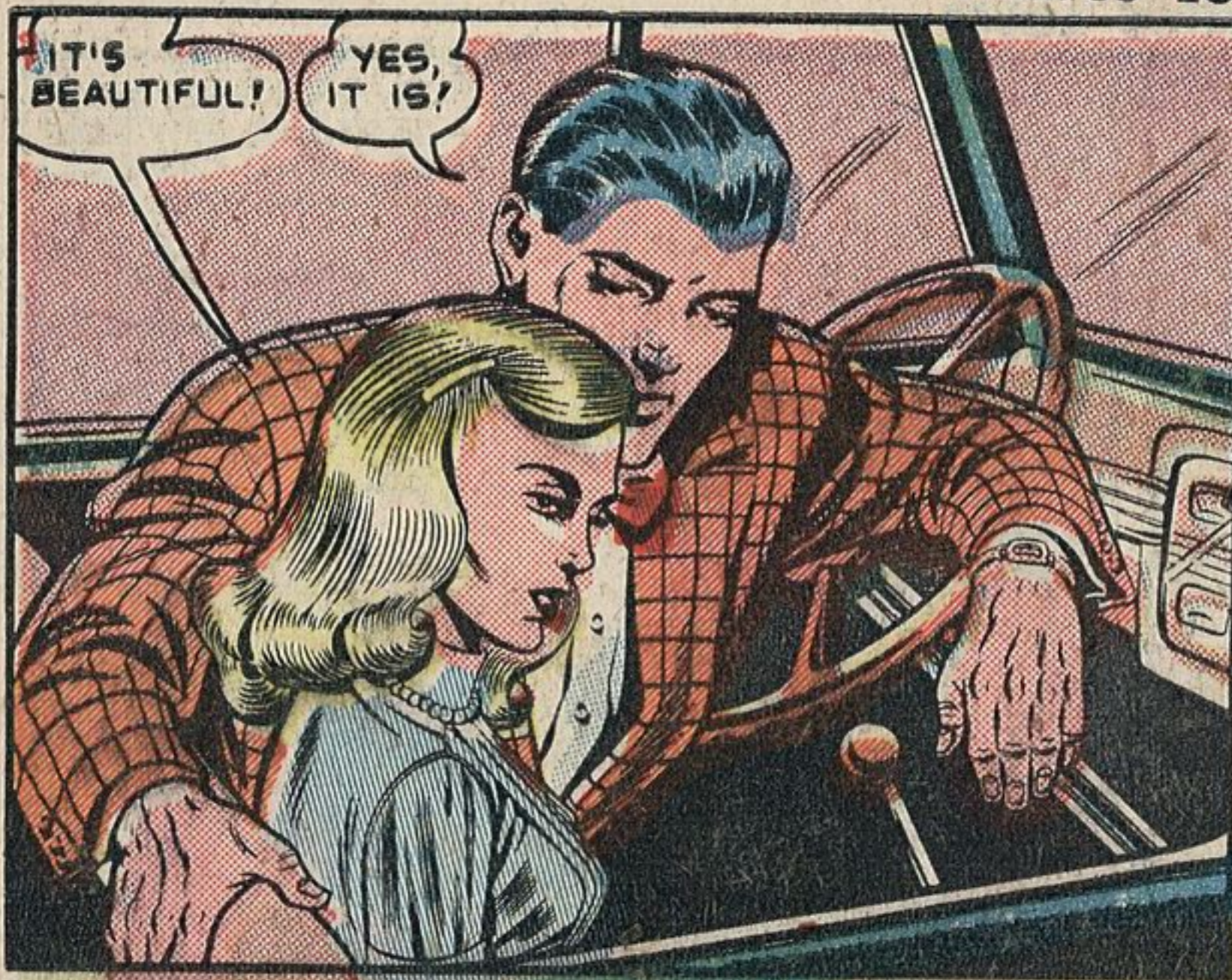


THERE'S QUITE A VIEW FROM HERE! CARE TO TAKE A LOOK?

OF COURSE! YOU SHOULD KNOW BY NOW THAT I'M AN INCURABLE SIGHT-SEER!

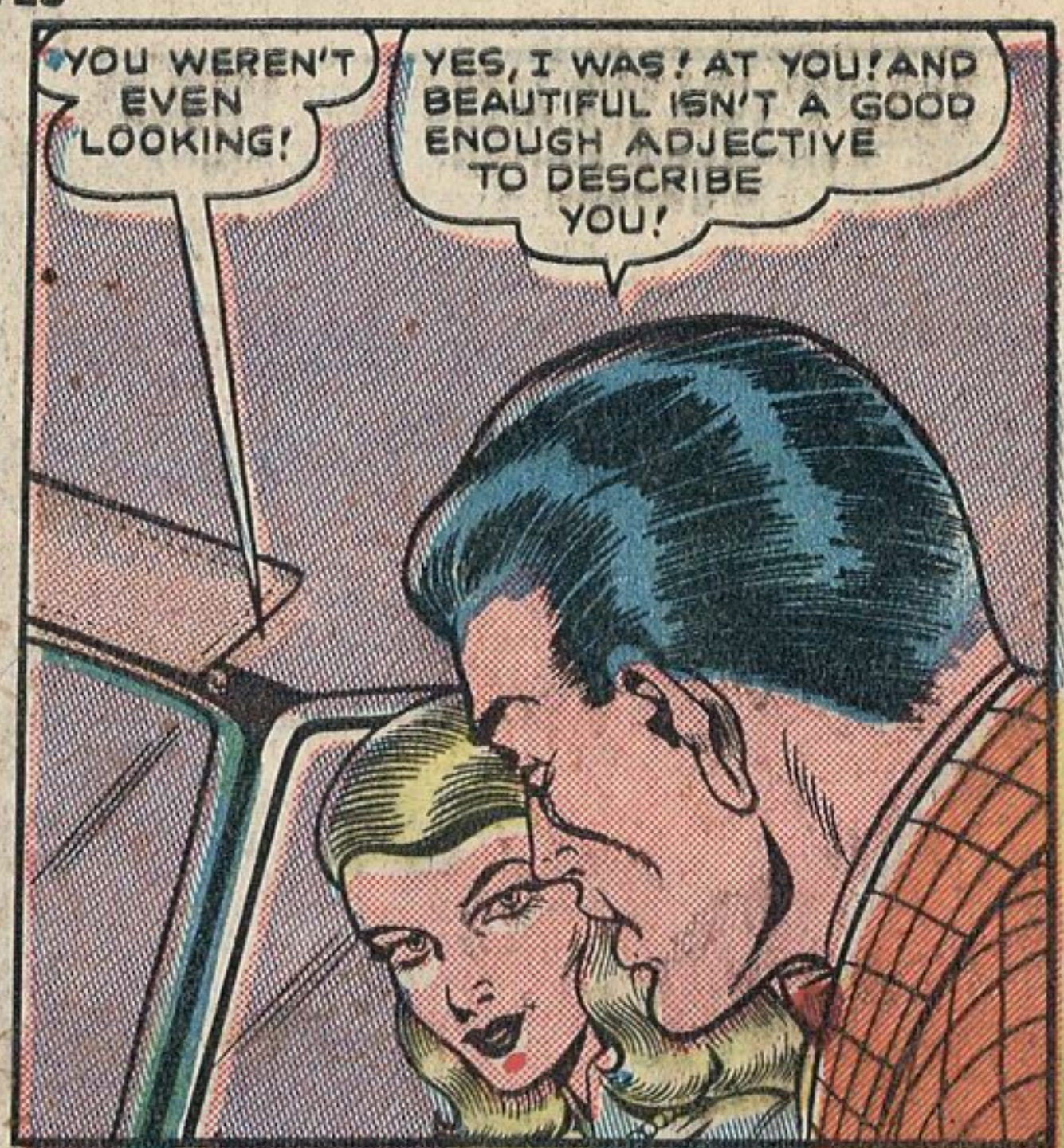






IT'S BEAUTIFUL!

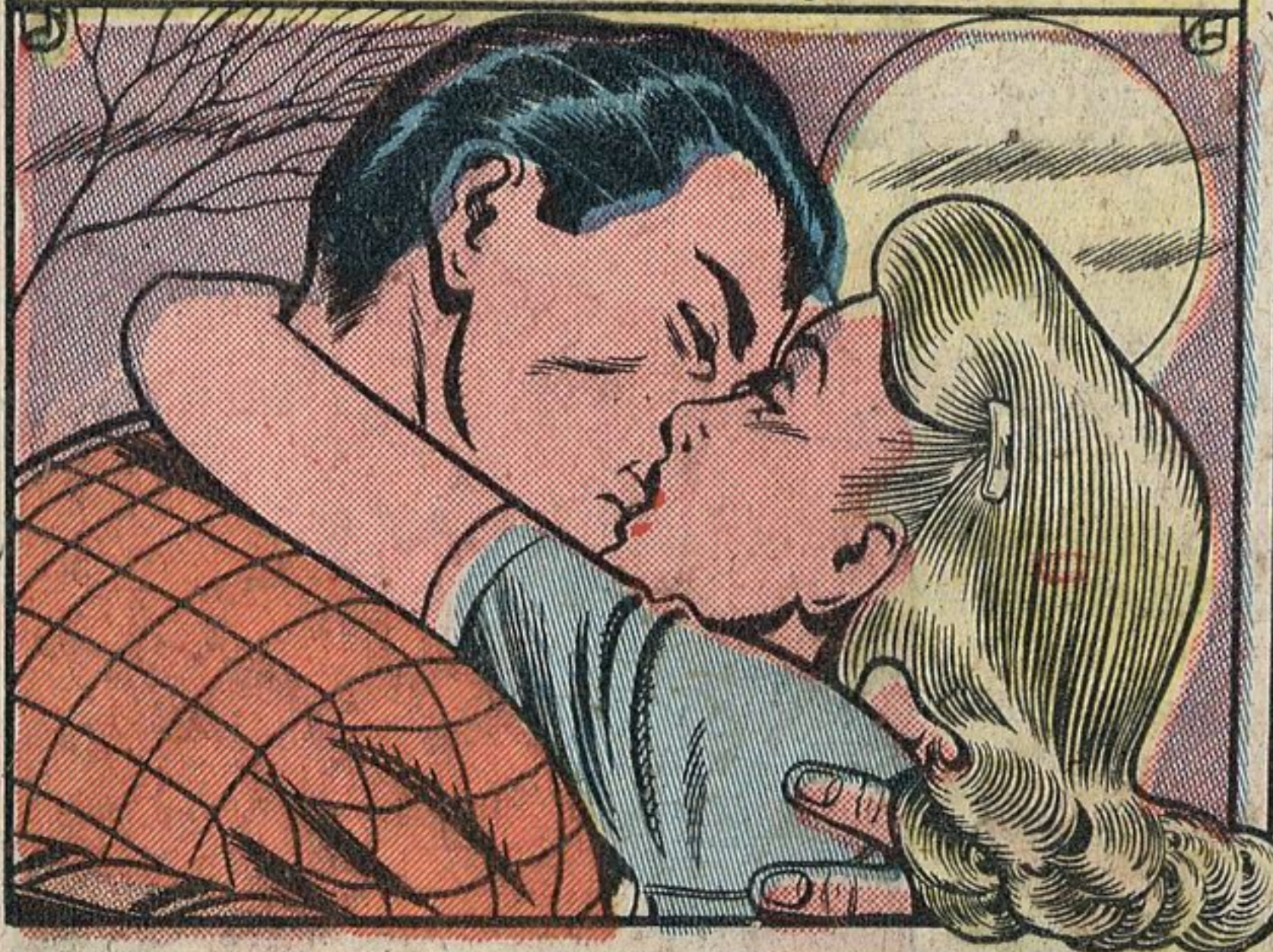
YES, IT IS!



YOU WEREN'T EVEN LOOKING!

YES, I WAS! AT YOU! AND BEAUTIFUL ISN'T A GOOD ENOUGH ADJECTIVE TO DESCRIBE YOU!

The next instant I was in Greg's arms, feeling his hungry lips on mine, returning his eager kisses!



NATALIE, I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT THIS ISN'T JUST BECAUSE WE WEREN'T ACCUSTOMED TO HAVING GIRLS AROUND CARGILL! I'D HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH YOU ON MARS IF I'D MET YOU THERE!

OH, GREG DARLING, KISS ME AGAIN!



The next day it came.. the blow from the unseen hand...the thrust from the unseen sword!

NATALIE FABIAN, IF YOU CAN FORGET FOR TEN SECONDS THAT YOU ARE MADLY IN LOVE, I'D LIKE TO REMIND YOU THAT YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH YOUR FACULTY ADVISOR IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!

THANKS, PEGGY!



My faculty advisor was Professor Samuel Winslow! He had been in the music department at Cargill for many years and was known as much for his kindness as for his ability!

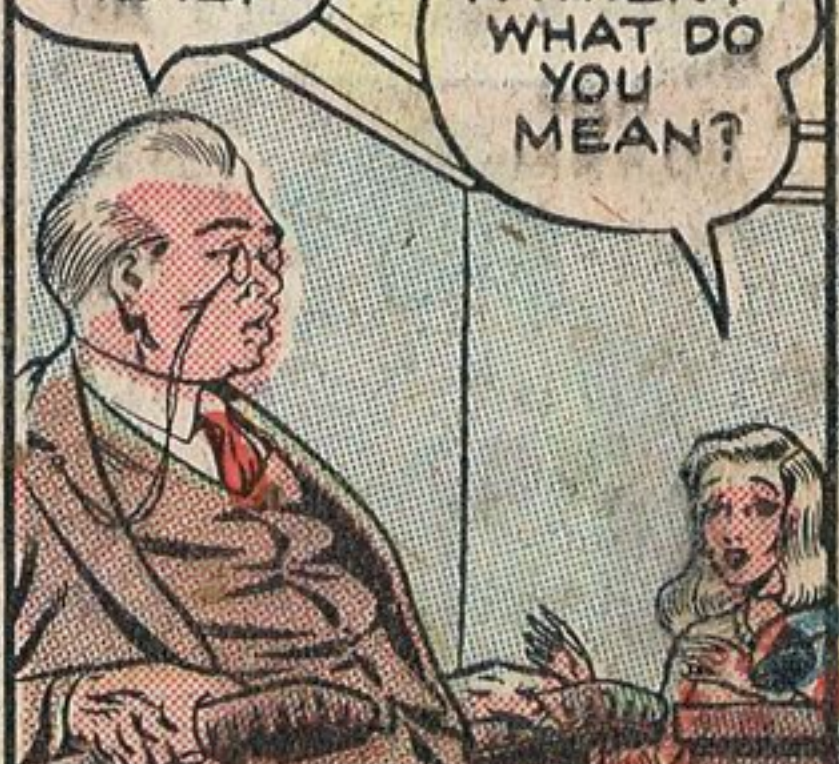
PLEASE SIT DOWN, MISS FABIAN! IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT IN YOUR DORMITORY? DID YOU GET YOUR CLASS SCHEDULE STRAIGHTENED OUT?

OH YES, EVERYTHING IS FINE, PROFESSOR!



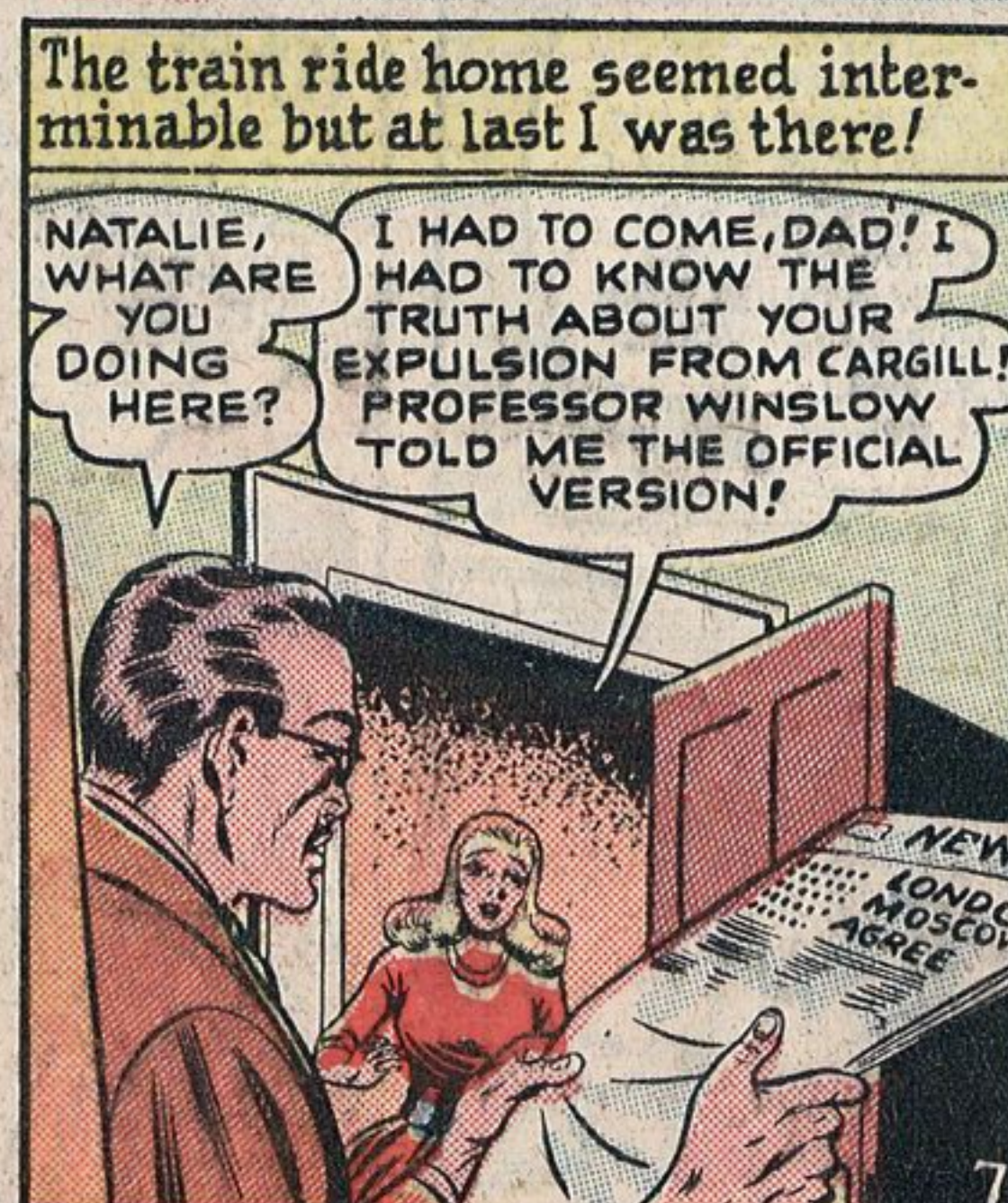
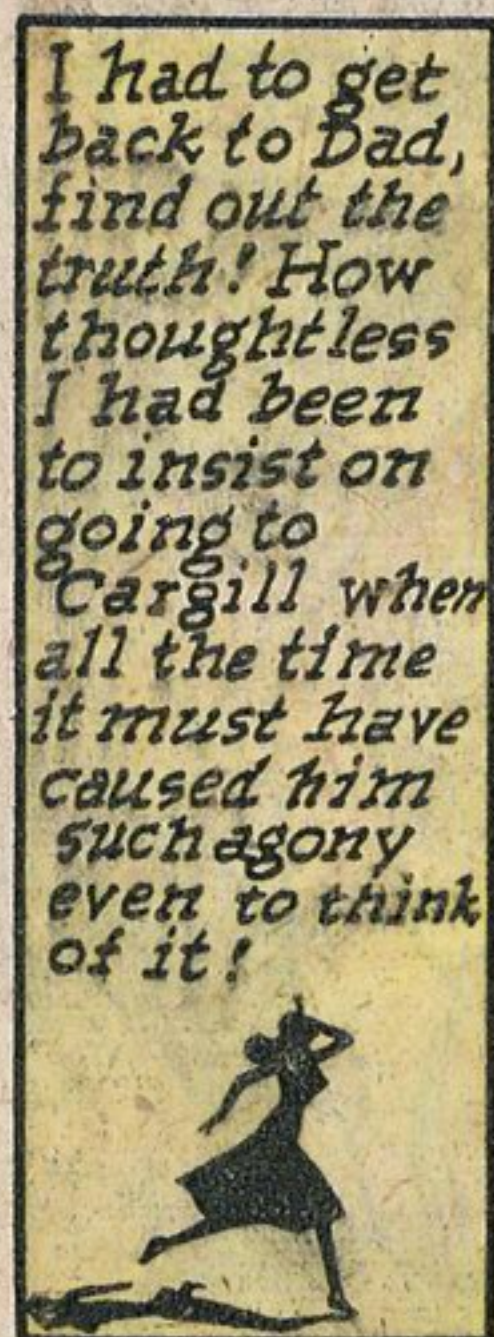
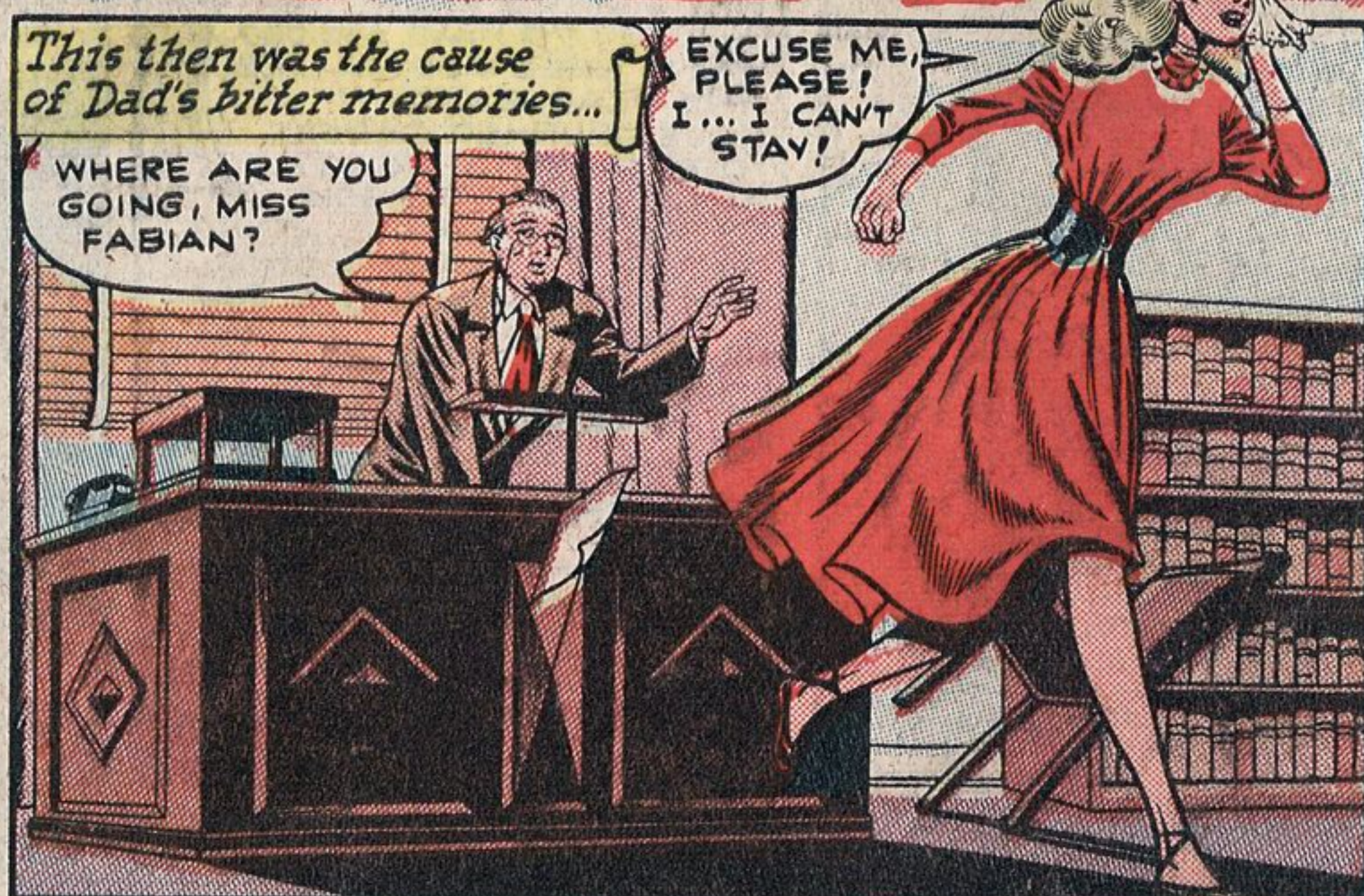
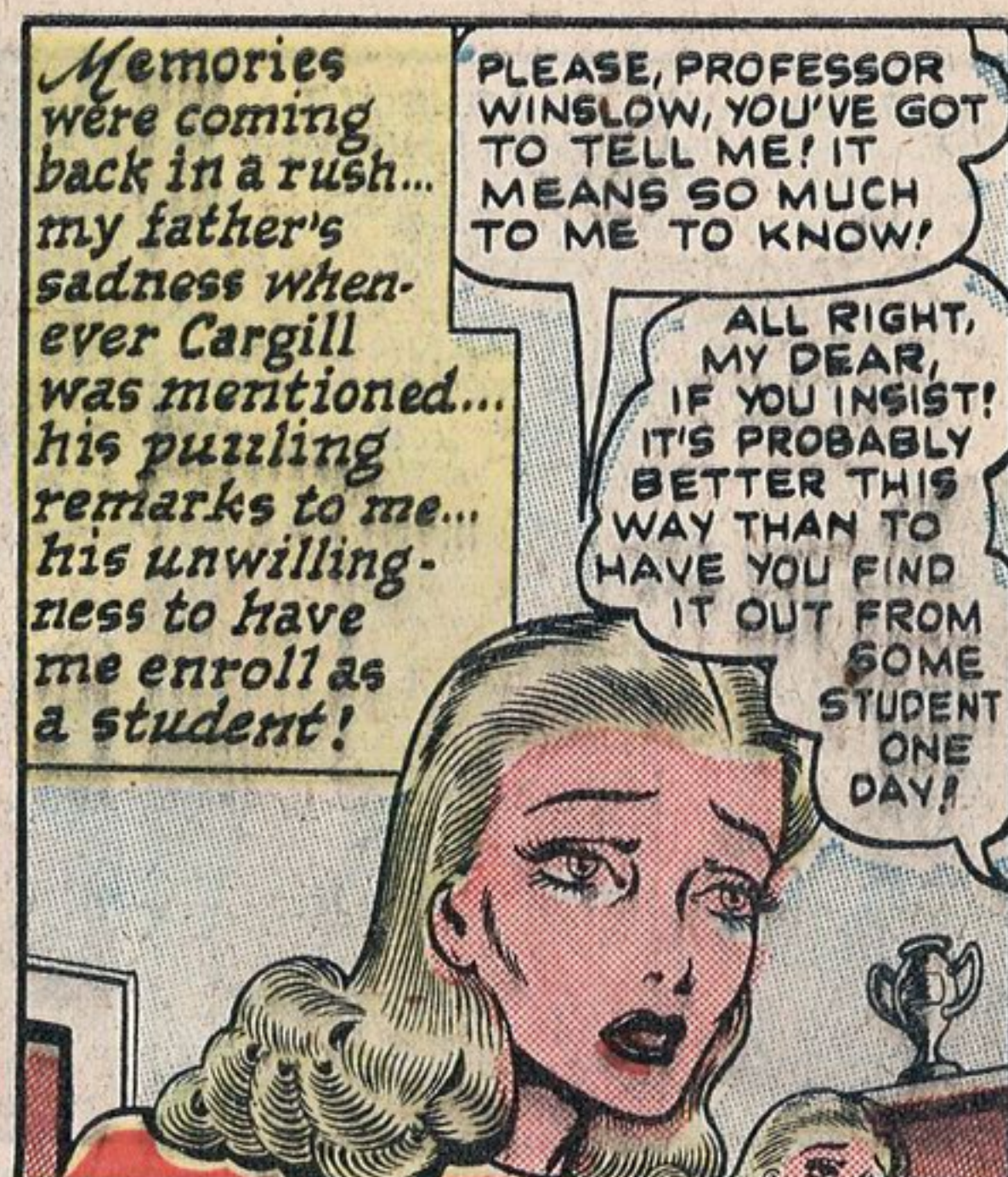
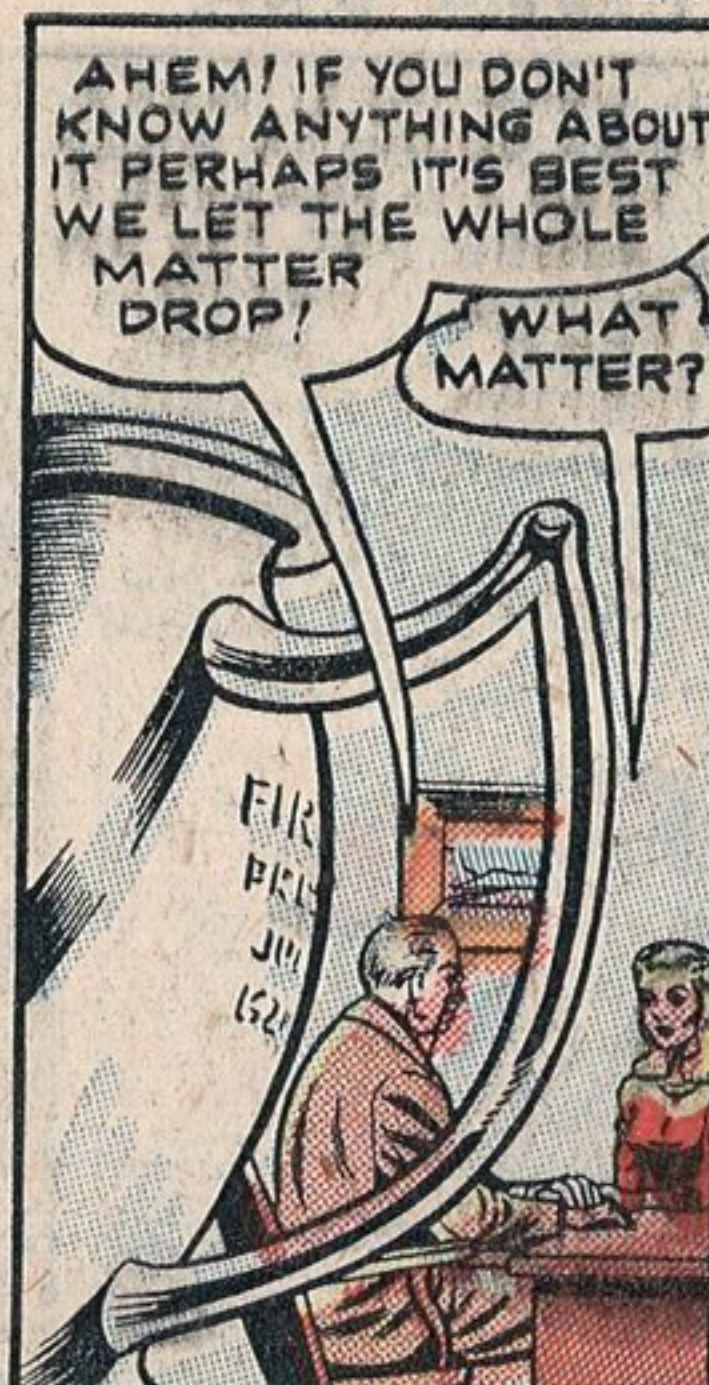
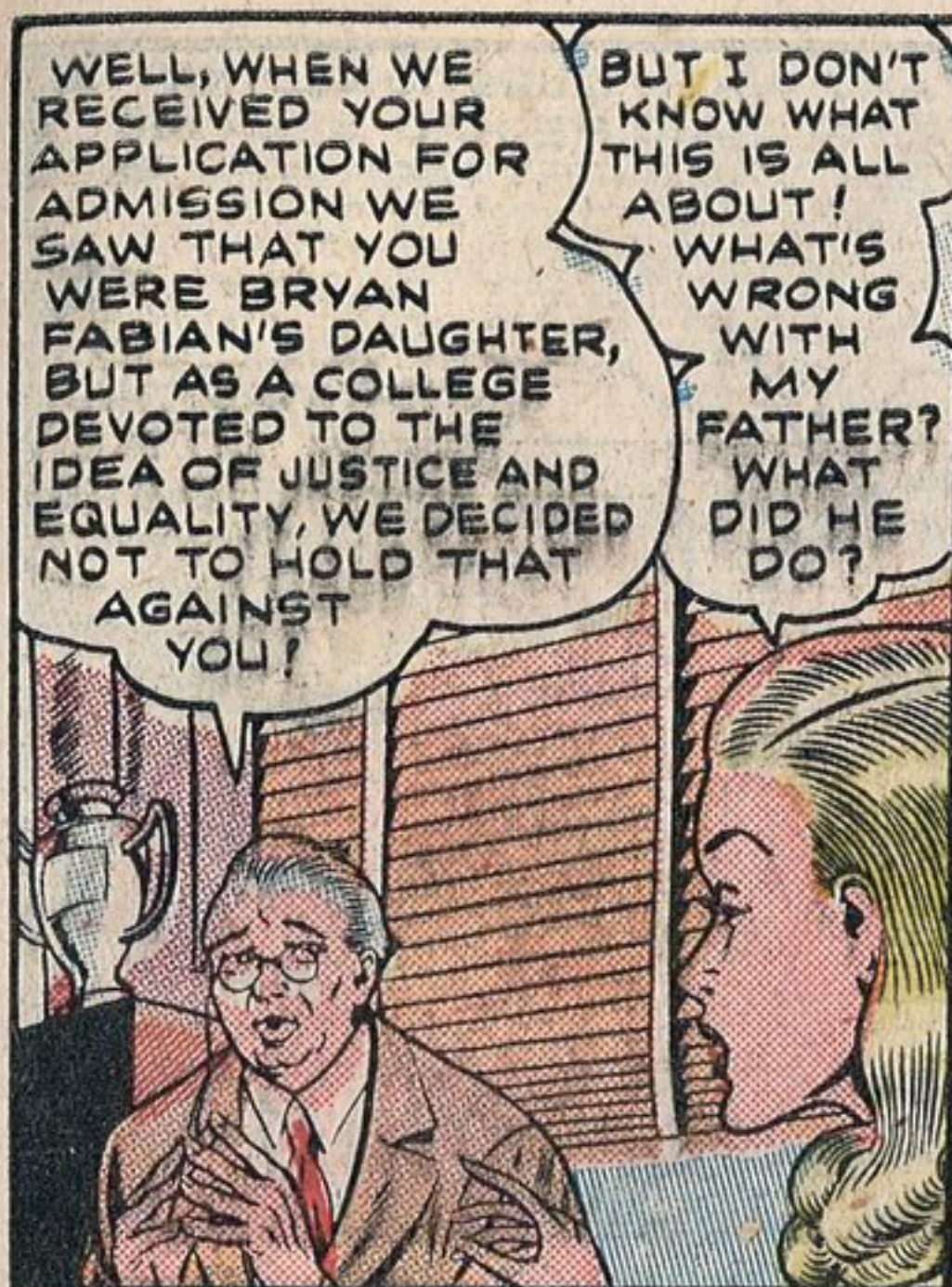
MY DEAR, WE'VE BEEN SO BUSY AND I HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE FOR A REALLY PERSONAL TALK WITH YOU! PRIMARILY, I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT YOU NEEDN'T FEEL YOUR FATHER MAY BE ANY SORT OF A HANDICAP OR HINDRANCE TO YOU HERE!

MY FATHER? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?





# CAMPUS LOVES







ONE DAY WE CLASHED! I KNOCKED HIM DOWN AND HE NURSED A GRUDGE EVEN THOUGH WE BELONGED TO THE SAME FRATERNITY! THE FOLLOWING YEAR, OUR CHAPTER PLEDGED A MILD MANNERED BOY AND BEGAN TO GIVE HIM A PRETTY ROUGH TREATMENT!



A STRING OF FIRECRACKERS WERE STRETCHED THROUGH A WINDOW INTO HIS ROOM AND WERE SET OFF! LUCKILY THE BOY WASN'T HURT! BUT A FIRE STARTED! ODDLY ENOUGH, I WASN'T THERE WHEN THE INCIDENT OCCURRED BUT FIRE - CRACKERS WERE FOUND IN MY ROOM!



AND WHEN QUESTIONED, MY RIVAL SAID HE HAD SEEN ME BUY THE FIRECRACKERS AND THAT I HAD GONE TO THE DORMITORY ALONE AND SET THEM OFF!

HOW HORRIBLE! WHAT WAS THIS LITTLE BEAST'S NAME?



GREG MORTON! I WAS EXPELLED AND HE GRADUATED! LATER, I HEARD HE MADE A LOT OF MONEY AND A FEW YEARS AGO IT WAS ANNOUNCED IN THE PAPERS THAT HIS SON ENTERED CARGILL!

I KNOW, DAD! OH, WHY DID IT HAVE TO HAPPEN THIS WAY?



WHY DIDN'T I KNOW THIS BEFORE? I'D HAVE AVOIDED YOUNG GREG MORTON LIKE THE PLAGUE...I'D HAVE SHUNNED CARGILL TO BEGIN WITH! NOW I'M IN LOVE WITH THE SON OF THE MAN WHO BROUGHT SO MUCH WRETCHEDNESS INTO YOUR LIFE!

NO, NATALIE! YOU CAN'T BE!



DON'T WORRY, DAD! I WON'T BE FOR LONG!

It was easier said than done! I went back to Cargill determined to ignore Greg Morton! In my mind there was a mad notion that by making his son suffer I could pay back the elder Morton!

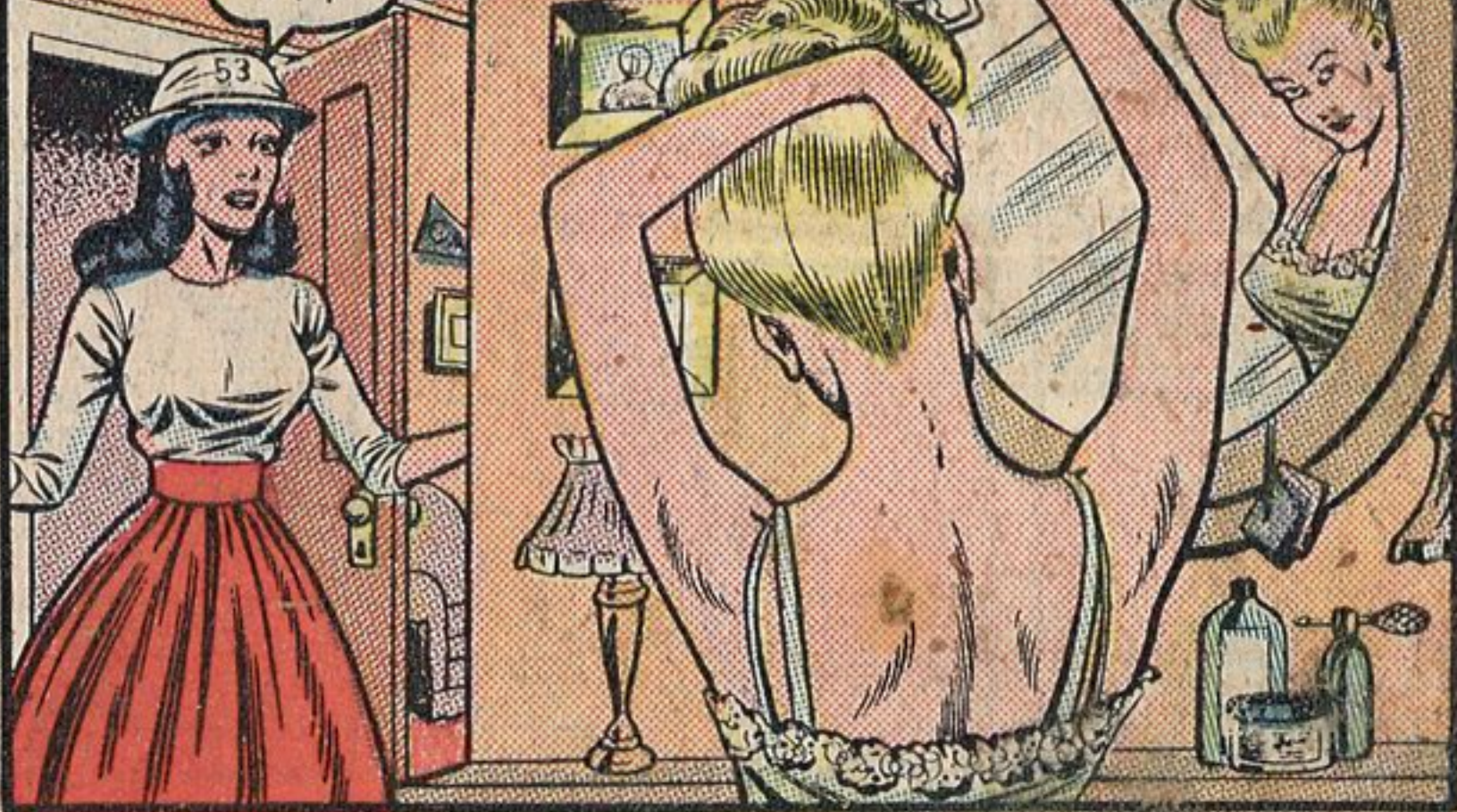
NATALIE, I CAN'T STAND THIS ICY TREATMENT YOU'VE BEEN GIVING ME! I CAN'T SLEEP, EAT OR DO MY WORK! IF ONLY YOU'D SAY A WORD! IF YOU'D ONLY TELL ME WHY!



Several days later Peggy brought the news to me!

YOU COULD HAVE KNOCKED ME OVER WITH A FEATHER! OUT OF A CLEAR SKY GREG MORTON HAS LEFT SCHOOL! IT'S INCREDIBLE! HE WAS RATED CLOSE TO THE TOP OF HIS CLASS! NATALIE, DID YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT?

I DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT IT, PEGGY!

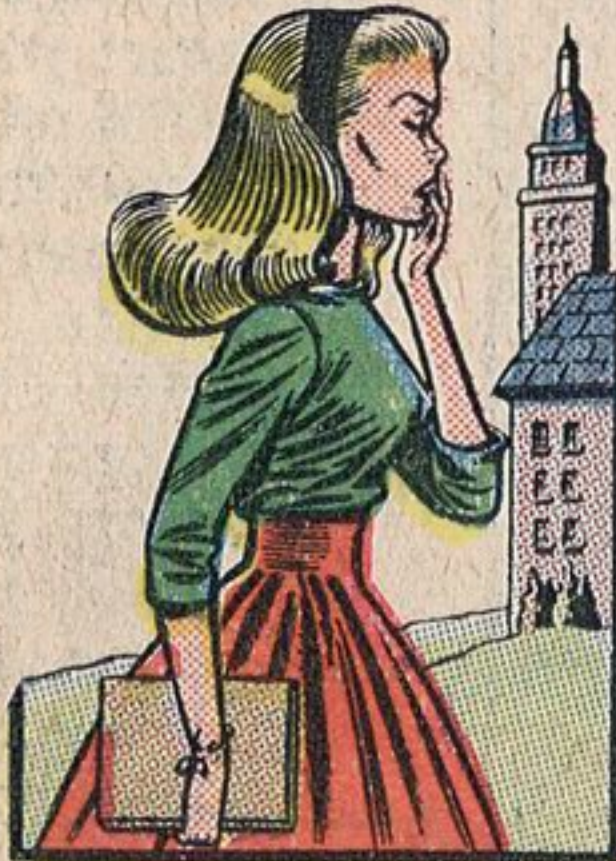




## CAMPUS LOVES

I was trying to be hard but my heart was breaking! Yet this, in a way, was what I had wanted! This would be hurting the elder Greg Morton as much as my father had been hurt!

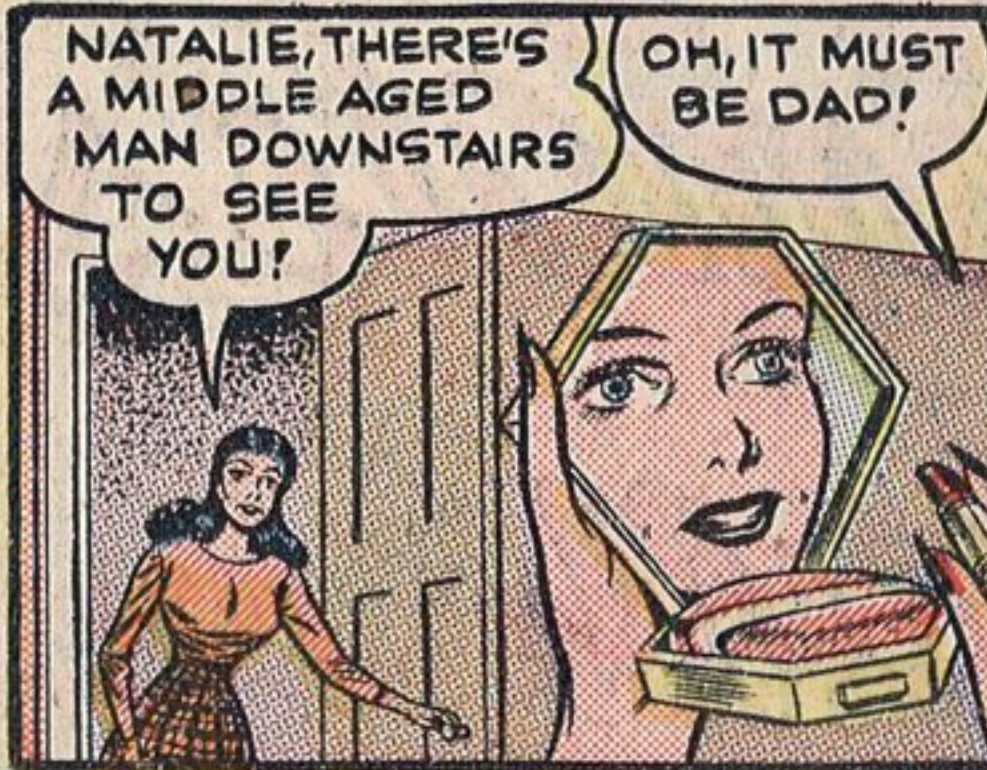
IT'S DONE! NOW IF I COULD ONLY FORGET GREG... FORGET HIM COMPLETELY!



Time dragged slowly now that the joy had gone out of being at Cargill! I went to classes, studied hard and kept trying to get Greg out of my mind and heart...tried and failed! Then...

NATALIE, THERE'S A MIDDLE AGED MAN DOWNSTAIRS TO SEE YOU!

OH, IT MUST BE DAD!



That was my first thought but it wasn't Dad! It was a man I had never seen before, yet I knew him instantly!

MISS FABIAN, I'M GREGORY MORTON, SR.! I'LL COME RIGHT TO THE POINT! MY SON IS ILL! THE DOCTOR SAYS IT'S DUE TO WORRY AND UNUSUAL EMOTIONAL STRAIN! I FINALLY GOT THE REASON OUT OF GREG!



HE'S ILL!

I'M SORRY

AS SOON AS I FOUND WHO YOU WERE I FIGURED OUT WHY YOU DID THIS TO HIM! PERHAPS YOU WERE RIGHT IN GETTING BACK AT ME THIS WAY! BUT MY SON MEANS EVERYTHING TO ME! I CAN ONLY HOPE YOU'LL RELENT WHEN YOU SEE WHAT I AM ABOUT TO DO!



With that, Gregory Morton, Sr. left abruptly! But next day a story appeared in the papers and everybody on the campus was talking about it!



I UNDERSTAND NOW, PEGGY! GREGORY MORTON, SR. WAS EVEN WILLING TO GO THAT FAR FOR HIS SON'S HAPPINESS! OH, POOR GREG! I'VE PUNISHED HIM ENOUGH FOR SOMETHING THAT WAS NOT HIS FAULT!



I strove hard to make amends, to pick up the broken pieces of our love! A short time after, I phoned Greg long distance...he became well again and returned to school!

GREG DARLING, FORGIVE ME! I GUESS I JUST WENT HAYWIRE WHEN I HEARD DAD'S STORY! HE'S THE ONLY ONE IN THE WORLD I LOVE BESIDE YOU AND I STRUCK OUT WILDLY FOR REVENGE!

FORGET IT, HONEY! IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW!



A few days later, Dad came down to visit the college he loved and which he had not seen for so many years!

IT FEELS GREAT TO BE HERE AGAIN... SO MUCH SO THAT CONSIDERING YOU KIDS EXPECT TO BE MARRIED, I MIGHT AS WELL MAKE UP WITH YOUR FATHER, IF HE'S WILLING!

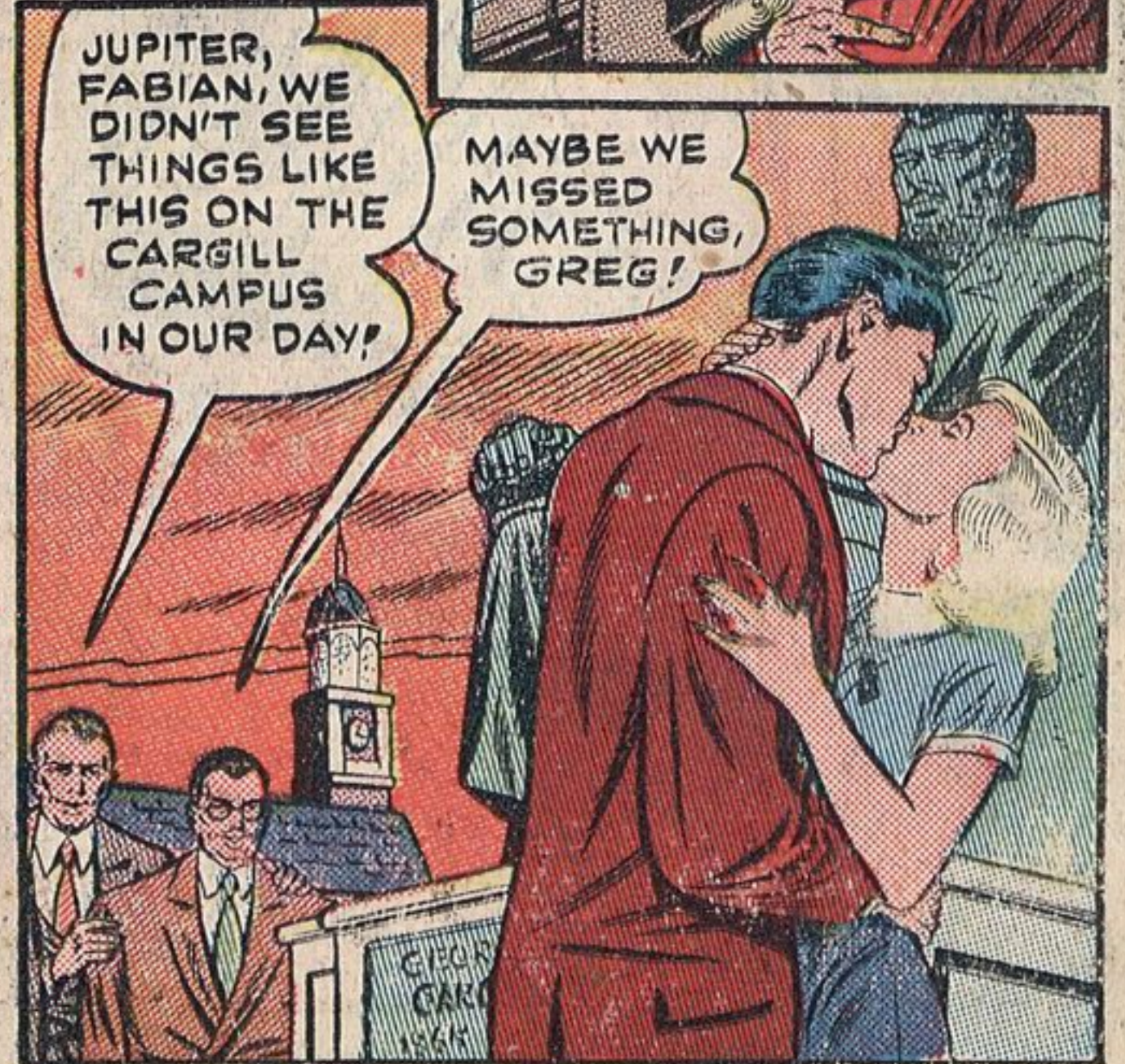
WILLING? I'LL BET HE'D GIVE ANYTHING FOR IT! I'LL PHONE HIM RIGHT NOW!



They say love breeds love and more than that, it has a way of spreading good will wherever it exists! Gregory Morton, Sr. joined us that week-end!

JUPITER, FABIAN, WE DIDN'T SEE THINGS LIKE THIS ON THE CARGILL CAMPUS IN OUR DAY!

MAYBE WE MISSED SOMETHING, GREG!





# I STOLE MY Roommate's Man

After two years in a junior college, I transferred to Hammer University to get my degree! My heart was free and my mind on studies the day I met my new roommate, Deanna Lewis! But when I unpacked my bags I must have unpacked my heart... for before I knew it I was madly in love with Deanna's steady boy friend!

The day I arrived at Hammer, I felt lonely and lost in the bustle of a big city depot! Then I heard my name called...

JANE DEARING!  
ANYBODY HERE NAMED  
JANE DEARING?

OH...!  
WHY, THAT'S  
MY NAME!

WELL, CONGRATULATE ME!  
I'M YOUR ROOMMATE,  
DEANNA LEWIS, JANE!  
THEY ASKED ME TO  
MEET YOU AND SHOW  
YOU THE ROPES!

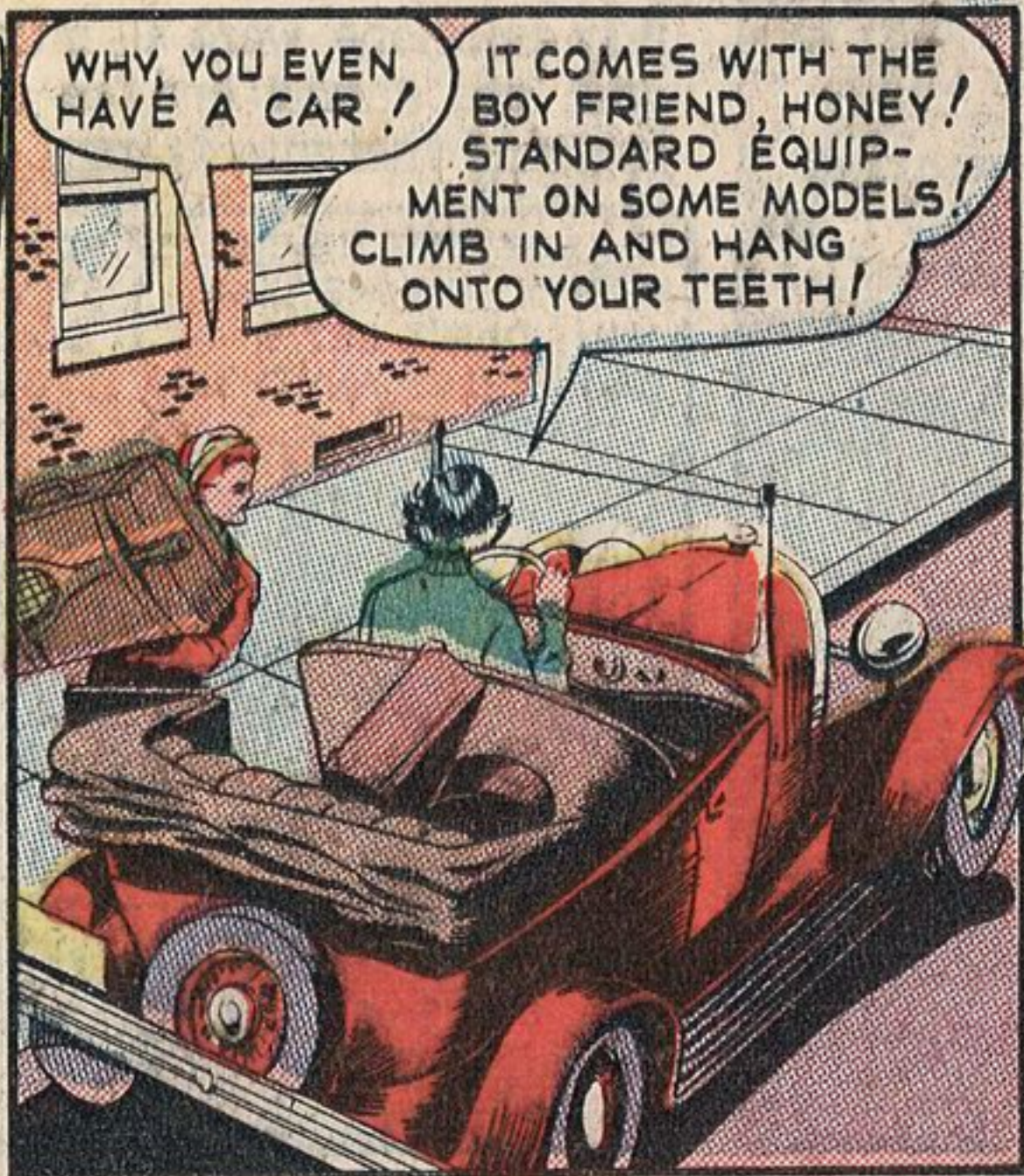
HOW WONDERFUL! YOU  
HAVE NO IDEA HOW  
WIGGLY MY INSIDES  
FELT, STANDING THERE  
ALL ALONE AND WON-  
DERING WHERE TO GO!





# CAMPUS LOVES

I was crazy about Deanna Lewis from the start! Her gay, wise-cracking way hid a warm-hearted generosity and kindness!



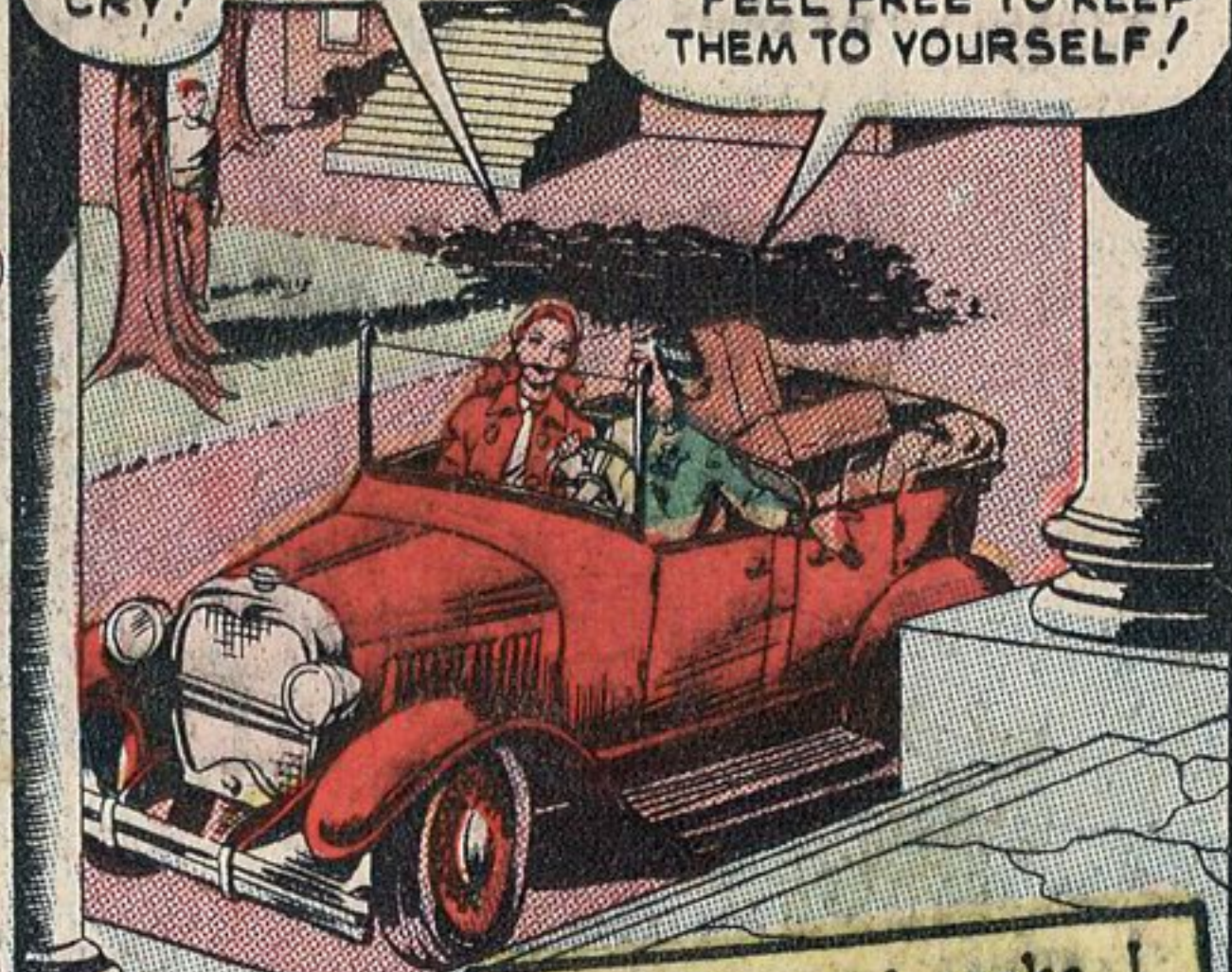
WHY, YOU EVEN HAVE A CAR!

IT COMES WITH THE BOY FRIEND, HONEY! STANDARD EQUIPMENT ON SOME MODELS! CLIMB IN AND HANG ONTO YOUR TEETH!

And I fell in love with Hammer University! Here was the old charm and beauty of tradition I had missed at my small college!

IT'S ALL SIMPLY BEAUTIFUL, DEE! I'M SO EXCITED I COULD CRY!

HERE'S THE SQUIRREL CAGE... ALIAS CAROL DORMITORY! IF YOU HAVE ANY COMPLAINTS, FEEL FREE TO KEEP THEM TO YOURSELF!



HOME SWEET HOME, JANE! THAT HALF IS YOURS TO DO WITH AS YOU PLEASE... EXCEPT IT'S AGAINST THE RULES TO RAISE WHITE MICE HERE!

OH, DEE, IT'S PRICELESS... AND SO ARE YOU!

I'LL TRY TO BE THE BEST ROOMMATE AT HAMMER! JUST TELL ME THE RULES...

RULE ONE, JANIE, IS HANDS OFF MY HEAVY HONEY! YOU CAN RUSTLE THE REST OF THE CAMPUS, BUT LONNIE MAINS WEARS MY BRAND!

WHY, DEE, I WOULDN'T DO A THING LIKE THAT... AND MOST ESPECIALLY TO YOU! BUT I'M HERE TO STUDY, NOT TO DATE!

But even as I spoke, I was looking at the photo of Dee's boy friend and my heart was banging all over my chest!



BUT I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR HANGING ON TIGHT! HE'S A RUGGED LOT OF MAN, ISN'T HE?

YOU'RE NOT FOOLING, JANIE! HE'S A STAR ATHLETE... AND OWNER OF THAT EAR-SPLITTING WHISTLE YOU HEAR OUTSIDE! COME ON!



Was it my imagination... or was that flame of interest in Lon's brown eyes because he found me attractive?

I'd never felt this way before! My hands shook and my heart pounded as Lonnie Mains took my hand!

LONNIE, THIS IS JANIE! TAKE YOUR FOOT OUT OF YOUR BIG MOUTH AND SAY HELLO TO THE PRETTY LADY!

HELLO, JANIE! I MUST SAY YOU'RE AN IMPROVEMENT OVER THE GIGGLER DEE ROOMED WITH LAST YEAR! LET'S GO CELEBRATE HER GOOD FORTUNE!



I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF DEE'S ROOMMATE! YOU HAVE TO ENTERTAIN ME WHEN SHE'S STUDYING! AND DO MY MATH...

LAY OFF, YOU WORM! JUST FOR A NOVELTY, LET'S KEEP JANIE THE ONLY GAL ON THE CAMPUS WITHOUT A CRUSH ON YOU!





Lon put nickels in the juke box and danced with Dee! Then he turned to me and I was frightened, afraid of my own emotions!



My emotions were all mixed up between guilt and shame and the strange new yearning that was tearing my heart!



Even the treacherous moonlight conspired against me in my effort to drive Lon out of my mind! Now I knew the awful truth!

THIS IS HORRIBLE! I...I'M FALLING IN LOVE WITH LONNIE! I DON'T WANT TO BUT I CAN'T HELP MYSELF! OH, POOR DEE!

I settled down to study hard and try to avoid Lon... but it was like trying to avoid Administration Hall!

When I did meet Lon, I tried to keep my talk light! Dee had gotten me a job as a cheer leader!



IT'S NO LINE... AS YOU DARN WELL KNOW! JANIE, I CAN'T GO ON PLAYING GAMES MUCH LONGER! YOU MUST HAVE GUESSED...

LON, DON'T! YOU KNOW I'D RATHER DIE THAN HURT DEE IN ANY WAY! PLEASE DON'T MAKE IT HARDER FOR ME!

I was so upset and worried that Dee was disturbed!



JANIE... WAIT! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

CAN'T, LON! I'M LATE FOR A SESSION WITH PROFESSOR HYAMS! HE'S GIVING ME SOME EXTRA HELP ON MY CHEM!



DON'T TELL ME! THERE'S OUR BALL GAME SHOT! I'LL BE TOO BUSY WATCHING YOU OUT ON THE FIELD TO BOTHER WITH SIGNALS!

DO YOU SPEND YOUR NIGHTS BONING UP ON THAT LINE OF YOURS, LON?



YOUR SPARKLE'S SLIPPING, HONEY! I THINK YOU WORK TOO HARD! LET GRAMMAW DEE DIG YOU A NICE, RESPECTABLE DATE TO RELAX WITH!

OH, NO, DEE! I COULDN'T...! OR MAYBE I COULD! MAYBE THAT IS WHAT I NEED, DEE... A LITTLE COMPANIONSHIP!





# CAMPUS LOVES

They introduced me to "Statue-Hunting" that night... the four of us! But my errant heart kept running off where it didn't belong!

JANIE, MEET SKEETS PAULSON, WHO'S HEART-LOOSE AND LONELY, TOO!

HELLO, JANIE! MY APOLOGIES TO DEE! SHE BUILT YOU UP SO HIGH I THOUGHT SHE WAS TRYING TO STICK ME WITH A KLUNKER!

THEY CALL THIS "STATUE-HUNTING" BECAUSE YOU WASTE THE EVENING HUNTING FOR A STATUE THAT ISN'T OCCUPIED!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, JANIE? YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE HAVING MUCH FUN!

THANKS FOR INTRODUCING ME TO SKEETS, DEE! I LIKE HIM... BUT I'M AFRAID I WASN'T VERY LIVELY COMPANY!

MUST BE THE WEATHER! LON WAS A SAD SACK TONIGHT, TOO! BUT I HOPE YOU SNAP OUT OF IT SOON, HONEY! YOU WORRY ME!

I'M SORRY, SKEETS! I GUESS I'M JUST MOODY! I REALLY DO LIKE BEING HERE WITH YOU!

YOU'RE A NICE PERSON, JANIE! MOODS OR NO MOODS, IT'S PLEASANT HAVING YOU AROUND! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME!

SOB! IF DEE KNEW THE TRUTH, SHE'D HATE ME! AND I'M SO AFRAID SHE'LL FIND OUT! IF IT WERE ANYONE BUT HER LON!

The next night I stayed late at the library! But as I cut across the campus on my way back to the dorm...

JANIE, I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU!

I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS, JANIE! I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU! I CAN'T GET YOU OUT OF MY MIND!

LON... DON'T! DON'T TOUCH ME! PLEASE!

I CAN'T KEEP PRETENDING! DEAREST, I LOVE YOU!

OH, LON. LON! NO!



# CAMPUS LOVES

WE MUSTN'T, LON! WE HAVE NO RIGHT TO LOVE! YOU BELONG TO DEE... AND SHE'S THE MOST WONDERFUL FRIEND I EVER HAD!

DO YOU THINK I HAVEN'T BEEN OVER THIS A THOUSAND TIMES WITH MYSELF? DON'T CRY, JANIE DEAR! PLEASE DON'T CRY!

I'LL TELL DEE! SHE'LL UNDERSTAND, DARLING!

NO! SHE'D UNDERSTAND THAT I CHEATED AND BETRAYED HER, AND BROKE HER HEART! YOU CAN'T, LON! I WON'T LET YOU! I'LL DENY IT!

*Then I ran away, shouting the lie that tore my heart to shreds!*

IT ISN'T TRUE, ANYHOW! I'M N-NOT IN LOVE WITH YOU! D-DON'T YOU KNOW A FLIRTATION WHEN YOU S-SEE IT?

JANE! WAIT ...!

*I was rushing to bed to pretend sleep when I heard voices down in front! A fresh anguish stabbed my heart!*

OH H...! I FORGOT SKEETS WAS COMING OVER! HE'S TOO NICE TO HURT! I'M GLAD DEE WENT FOR SODAS WITH HIM IN MY PLACE!

*I made a special effort to be nice to Skeets! With Lon busy at football practise, we took Dee with us a lot!*

I'M GLAD LON AND I USED OUR HEADS! DEE'S HAPPY AS A LARK THESE DAYS AND SKEETS IS ENJOYING HIMSELF!

THERE'S A PASH PIC AT THE BIJOU, KIDS, AND MY ALLOWANCE CAME IN TODAY! LET'S ALL GO TO THE SHOW!

I'VE GOT TO STUDY, SKEETS! WHY NOT TAKE DEE SO I CAN WRESTLE WITH MY MATH IN SOLITUDE? LON HAS SKULL PRACTISE TONIGHT!

*Dee got in late and slid into bed without turning on the lights! I thought this was odd! Then I heard an unmistakable sob...*

WHY... WHY DEE IS CRYING! SHE MUST KNOW ABOUT LON AND ME AND SHE'S TRYING NOT TO SHOW IT WHEN I'M AROUND! OH, I FEEL AWFUL ...!



# CAMPUS LOVES

The next day everybody was rushing to get ready for the big game with Bascom!  
I hardly saw Dee all day!

Dee was obviously avoiding me! The day of the game she slipped out early again but I saw her with Skeets right behind the players' bench!



Hammer was leading in the second half when it happened...



There was a knife-blade of terror in my heart... a wild anguish that drove all reason from my mind!



Only when they lifted me to my feet did I realize that I had betrayed myself!



SKEETS AND I WENT OVERBOARD FOR EACH OTHER! I'VE BEEN ALMOST CRAZY, FEELING LIKE A TRAITOR TO YOU AND LON!



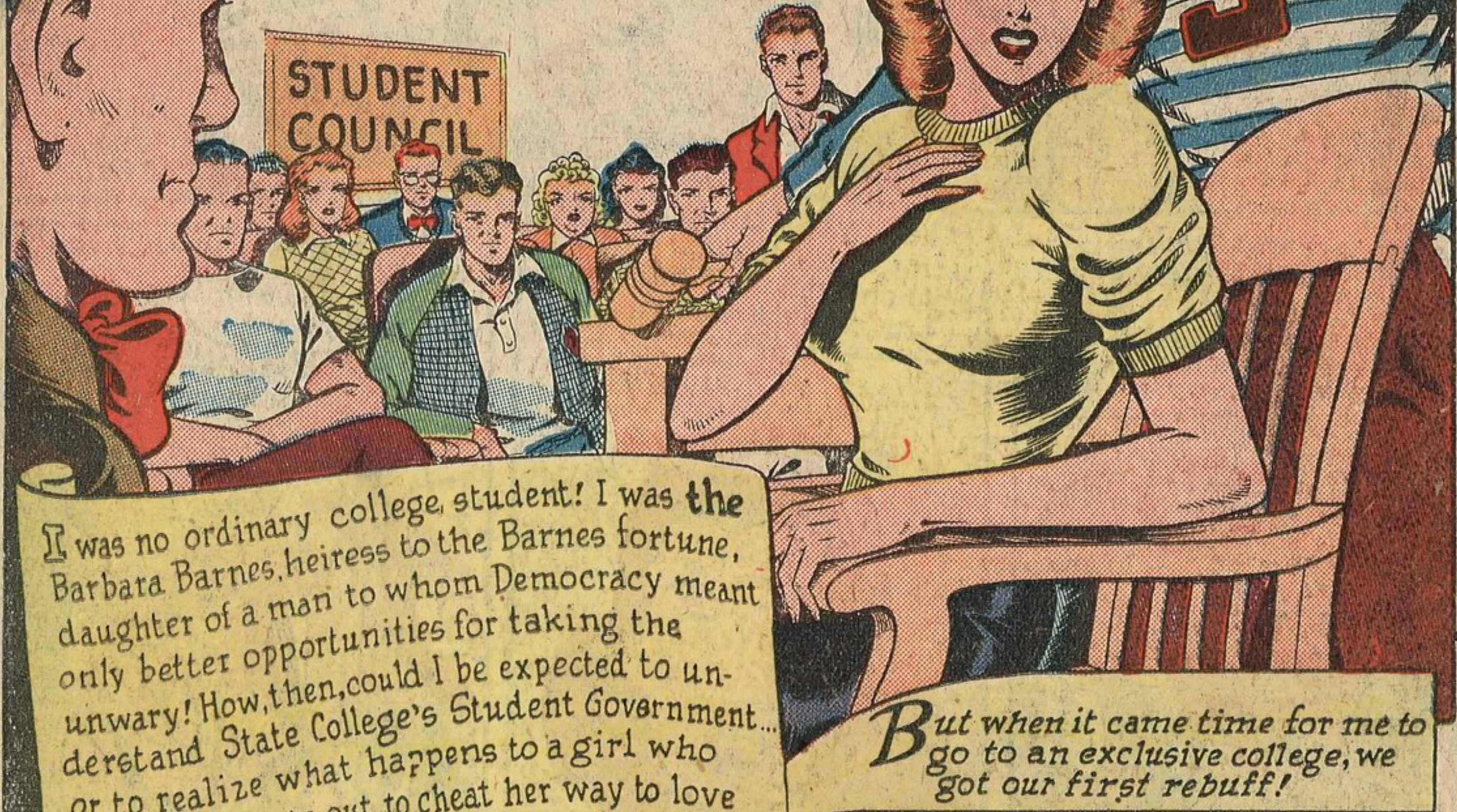
I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA! LET'S CELEBRATE OUR PRIVATE VICTORY RIGHT AFTER THE GAME... THE FOUR OF US TOGETHER FOREVER!





CAMPUS LOVES

# CAMPUS CHEAT



I was no ordinary college student! I was the Barbara Barnes, heiress to the Barnes fortune, daughter of a man to whom Democracy meant only better opportunities for taking the unwary! How, then, could I be expected to understand State College's Student Government... or to realize what happens to a girl who deliberately sets out to cheat her way to love and honors!

But when it came time for me to go to an exclusive college, we got our first rebuff!

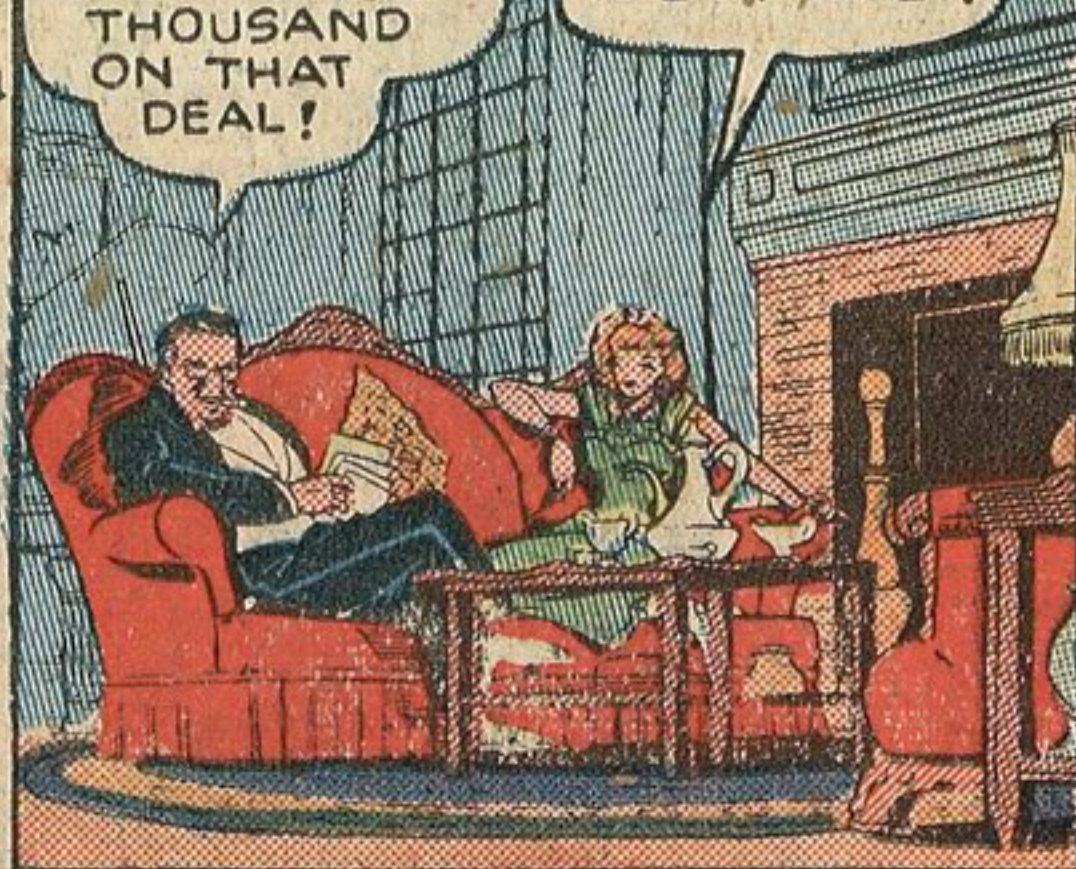
**Why** should I think it wrong to cheat when I was raised on the principle that cheating for profit was smart?

... AND BY THE TIME THOSE SAYS DISCOVERED I WAS LYING, I OWNED ALL THE STOCK! CLEARED A COOL HUNDRED THOUSAND ON THAT DEAL!

OH, FATHER, YOU'RE SO CLEVER! SUCH INNOCENT IDIOTS HAVE NO BUSINESS PLAYING THE MARKET!

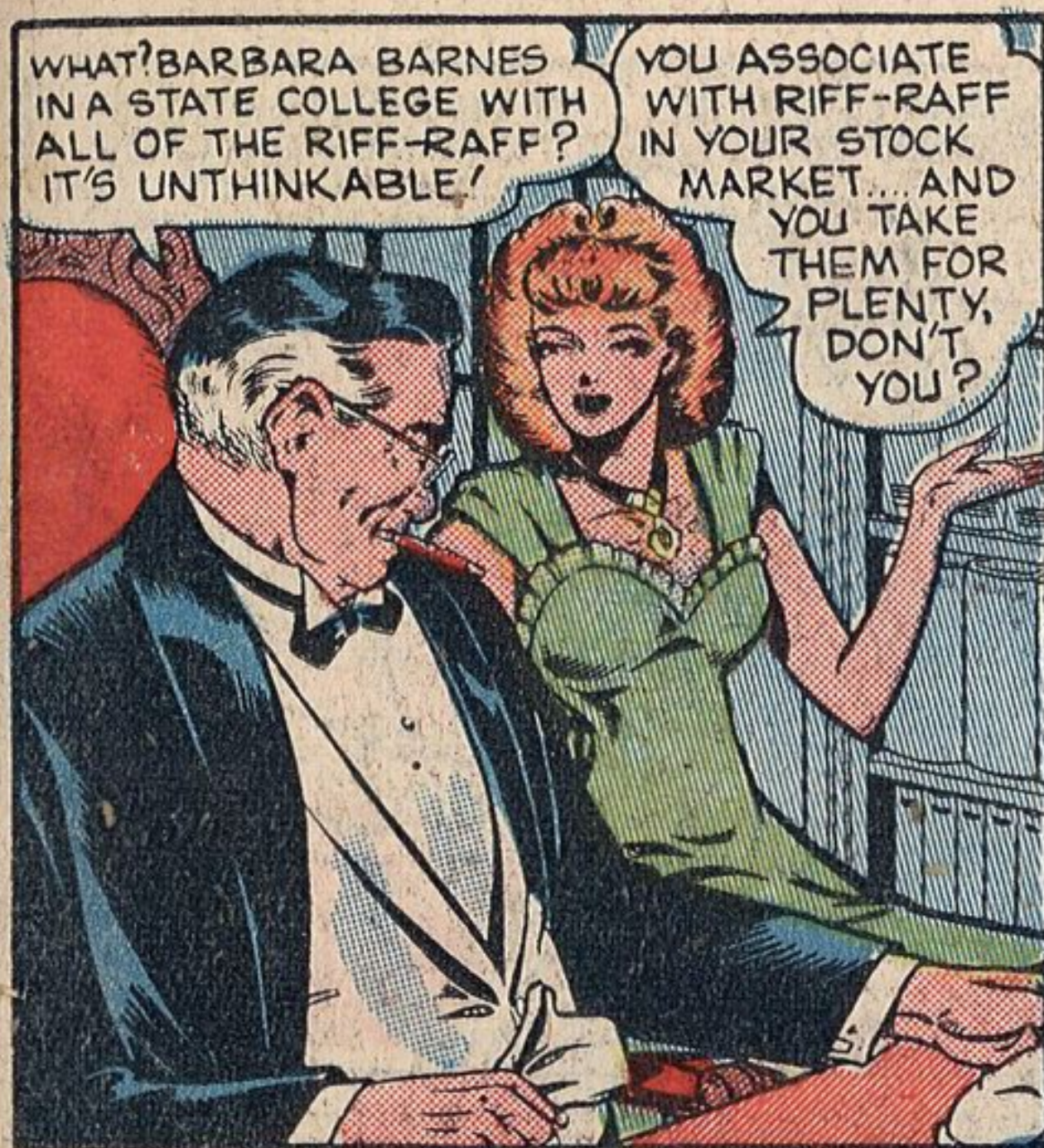
WHY, THOSE...! THE IDEA! TELLING ROY BARNES THEY'RE SO FULL THEY CAN'T TAKE HIS DAUGHTER THIS YEAR! I'LL... I'LL...!

FORGET IT, FATHER! IT MIGHT BE AMUSING TO ATTEND STATE COLLEGE FOR A YEAR! FASHIONABLE SCHOOLS ARE DULL, ANYWAY!

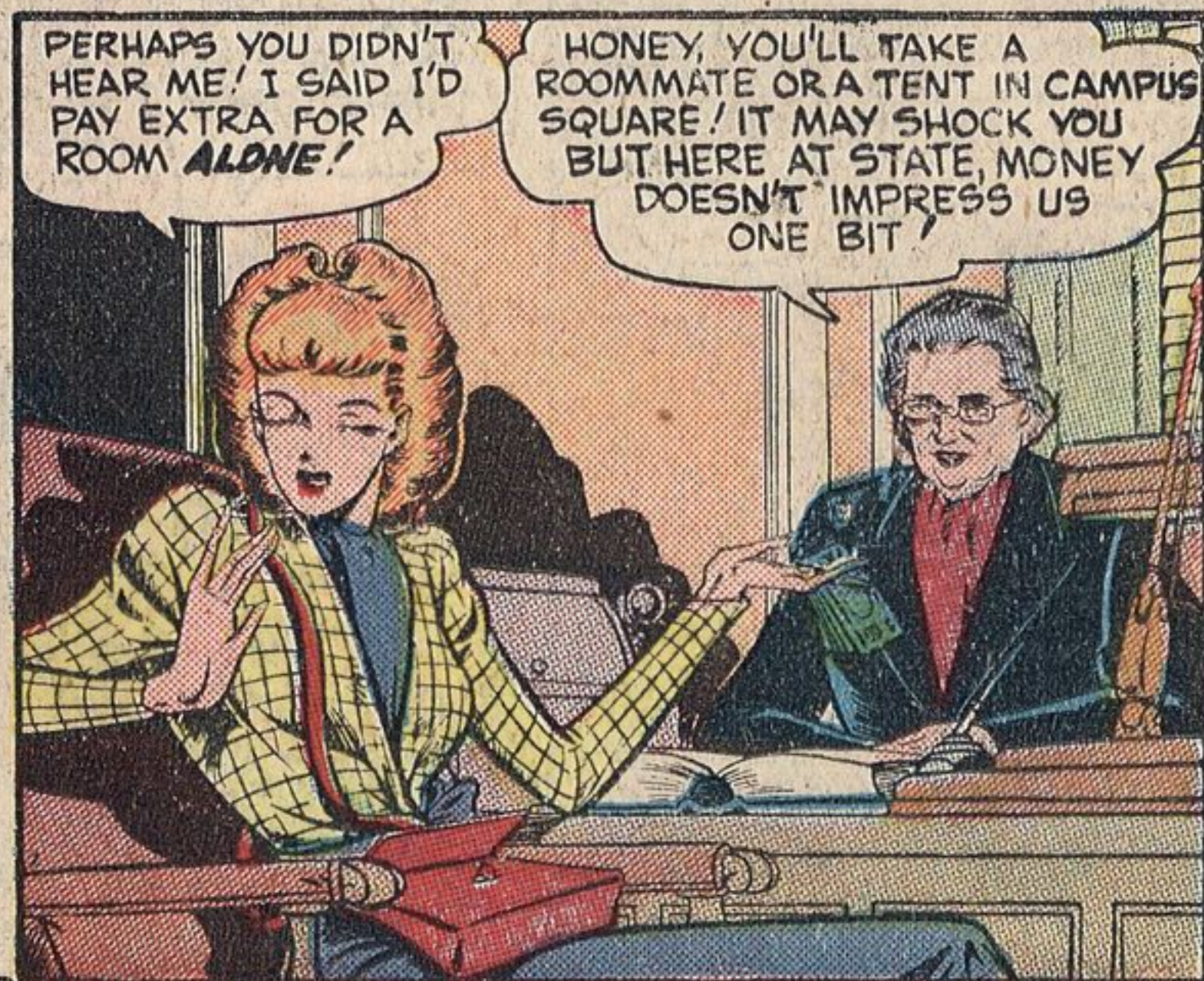
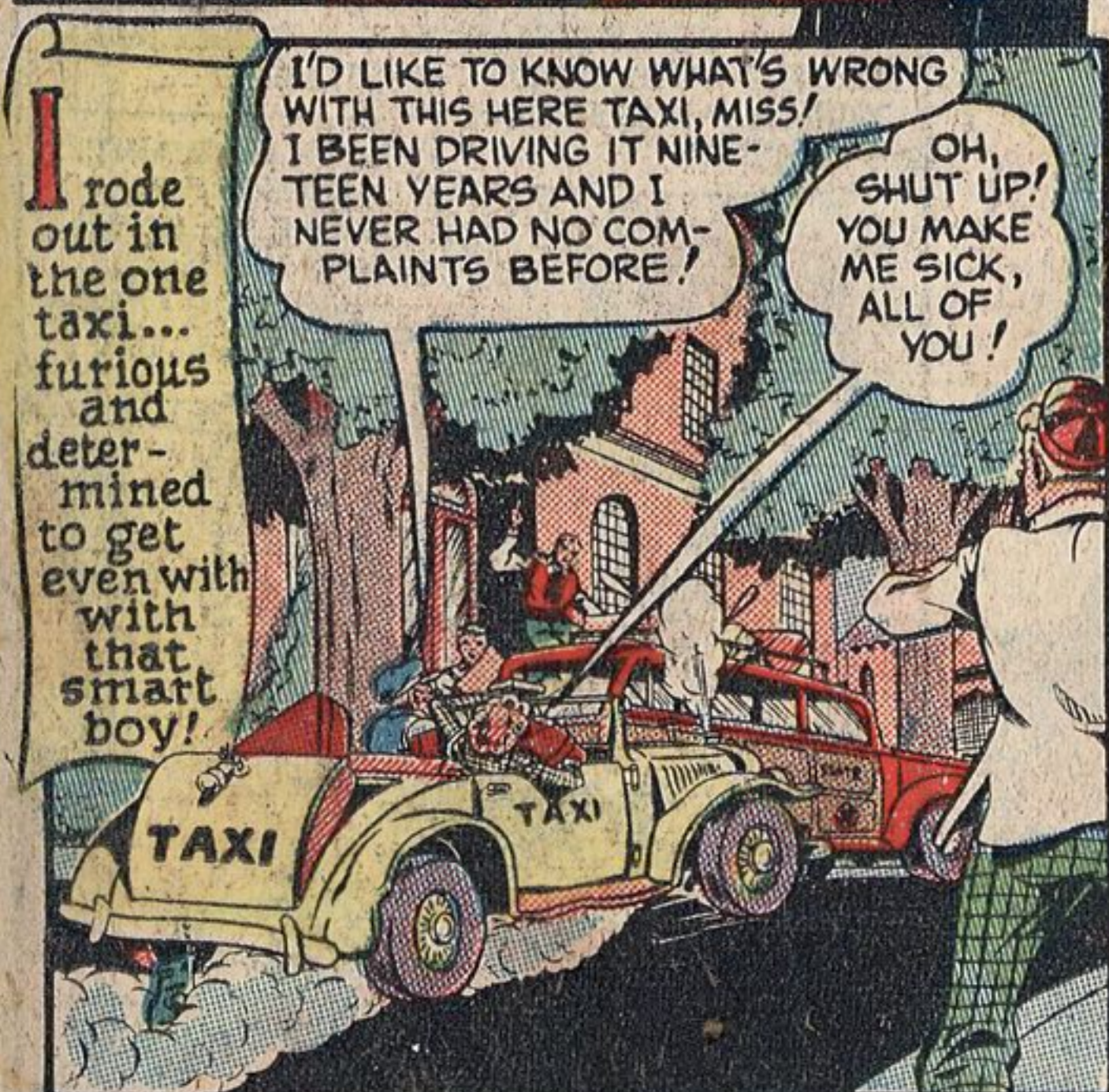




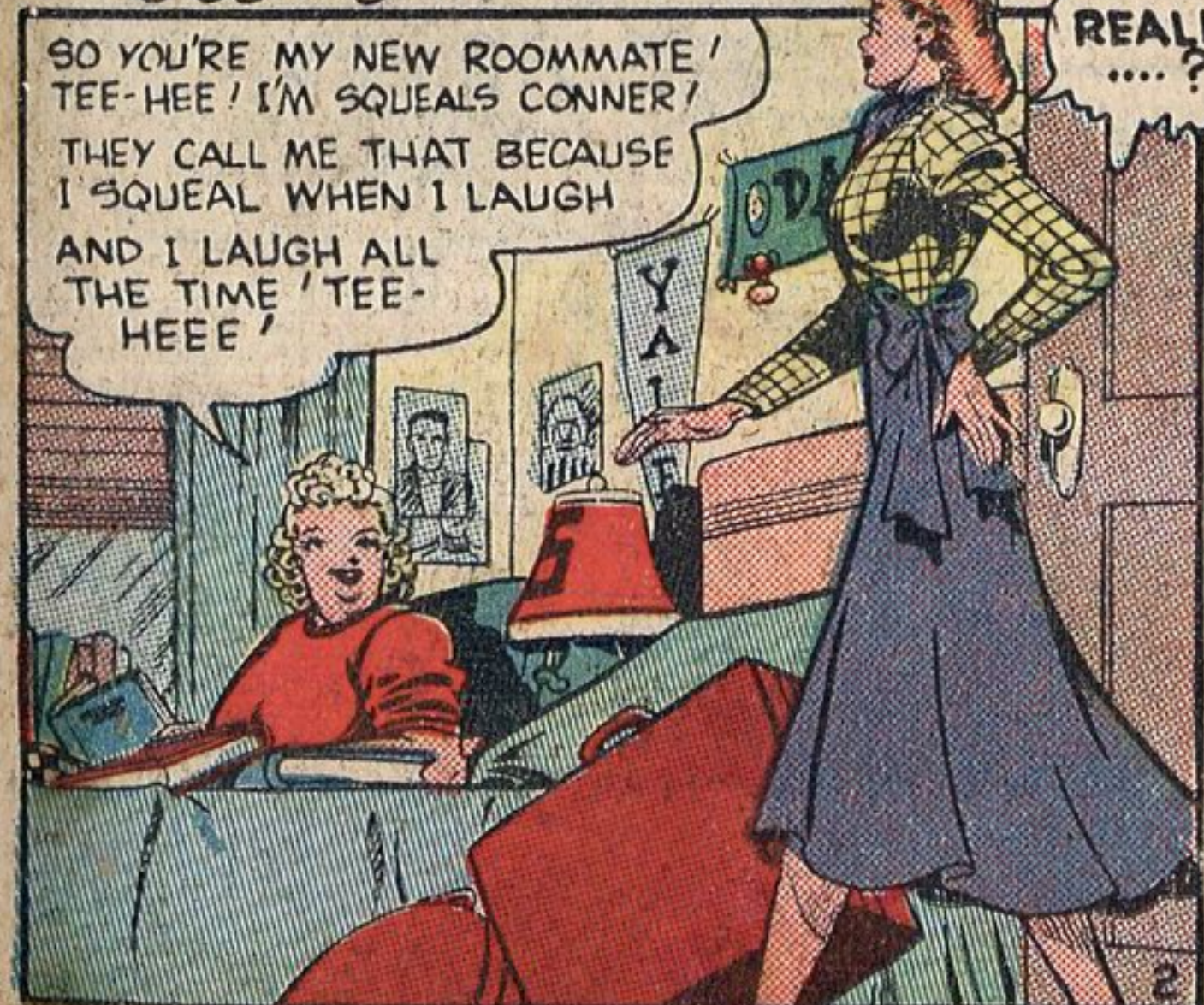
# CAMPUS LOVES



So I arrived at State College and started at once to impress upon them that I was someone special!



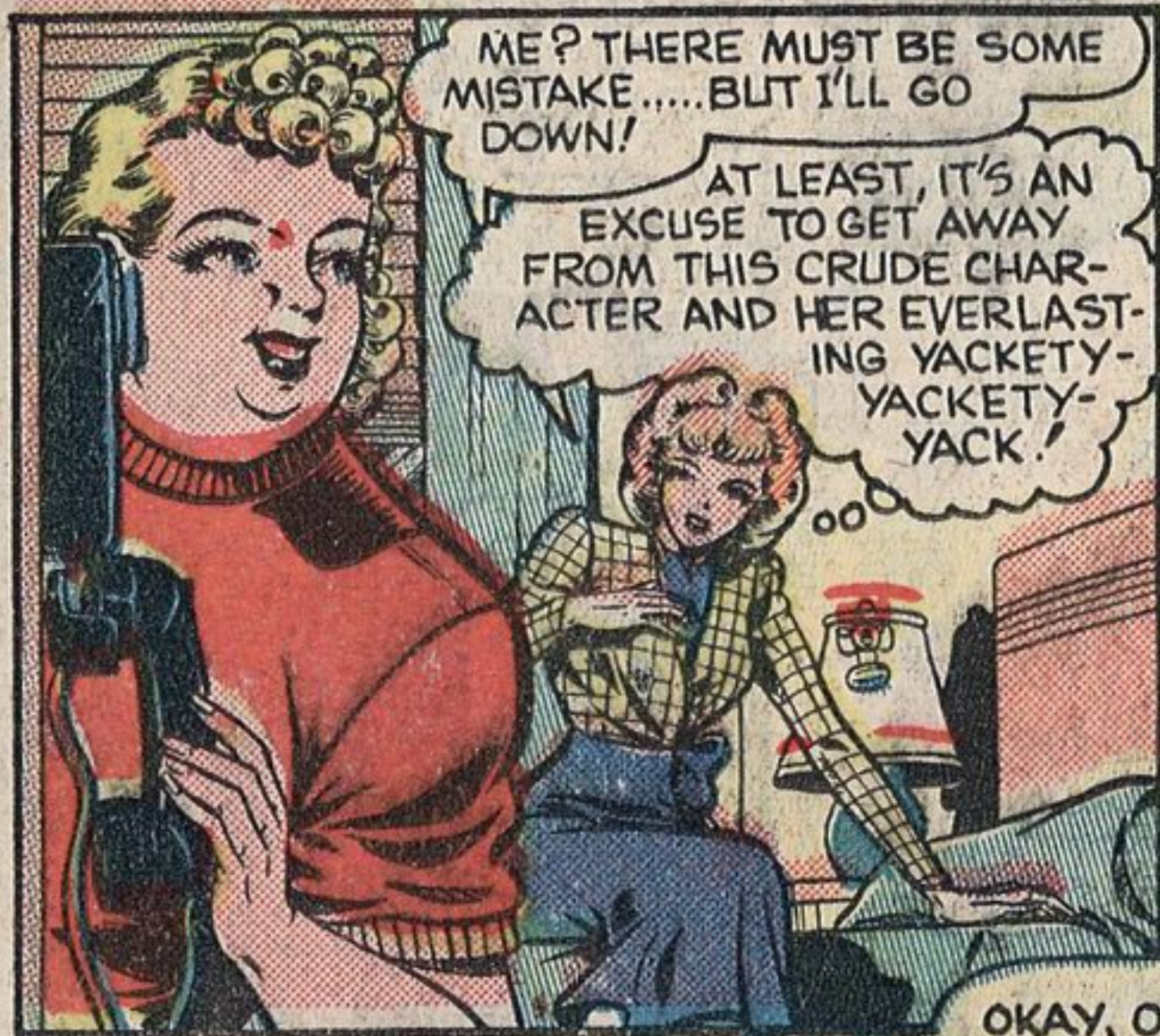
I was positive that horrid woman had deliberately given me a room with a fat giggling creature!





# CAMPUS LOVES

Suddenly, a buzzer sounded! Squeals lifted a telephone and announced that someone wanted to see me in the lobby!



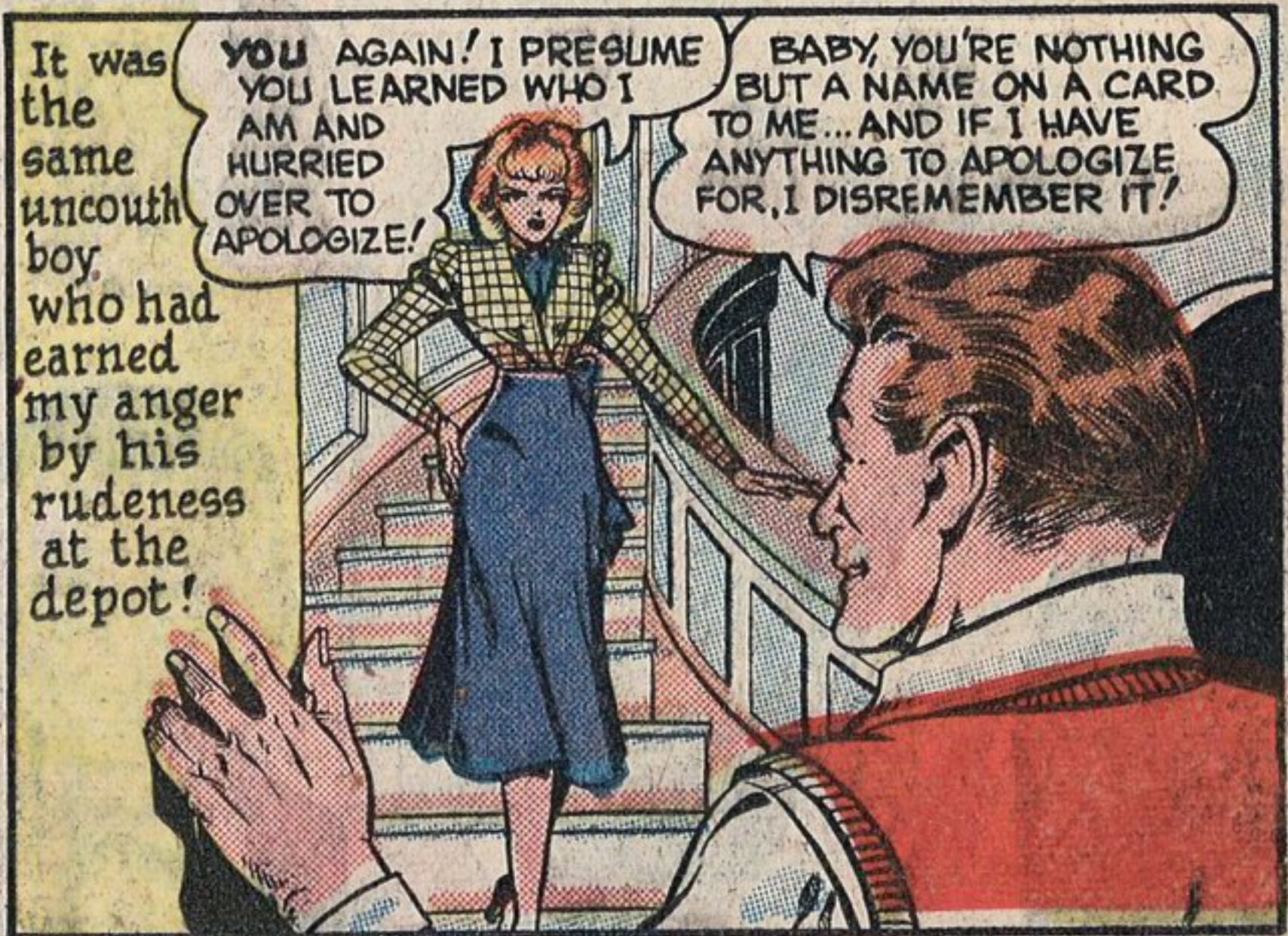
ME? THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE.... BUT I'LL GO DOWN!

AT LEAST, IT'S AN EXCUSE TO GET AWAY FROM THIS CRUDE CHARACTER AND HER EVERLASTING YACKETY-YACKETY-YACK!

It was the same uncouth boy who had earned my anger by his rudeness at the depot!

YOU AGAIN! I PRESUME YOU LEARNED WHO I AM AND HURRIED OVER TO APOLOGIZE!

BABY, YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A NAME ON A CARD TO ME... AND IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO APOLOGIZE FOR, I DISREMEMBER IT!



I'M DAN ARMEN, PRESIDENT OF THE STUDENT COUNCIL, AND IT'S MY JOB TO WELCOME YOU TO STATE COLLEGE AND READ YOU THE RULES!

RULES? DON'T BE SILLY! I MAKE MY OWN RULES, HERE OR ANYWHERE ELSE!

OKAY, OKAY! PRETEND I'M IMPRESSED! NOW LET'S DITCH THE GUFF AND GET THIS OVER WITH! I'VE GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO!

WELL... I MUST SAY, YOU'RE PERHAPS THE RUDEST CHARACTER I EVER ENCOUNTERED! NO DECENT UPBRINGING, I PRESUME!



ABSOLUTELY NONE, SUGAR! NOW FOR THE RULES! STATE COLLEGE IS A DEMOCRACY, SUBJECT TO RULES OF THE STUDENT COUNCIL, AN ELECTIVE BODY!

HOW QUAIN! AND SUPPOSE I REFUSE TO BE ORDERED AROUND BY YOUR STUPID COUNCIL?



THEN, BABY, YOU'LL MEET DEMOCRACY IN ACTION! SUIT YOURSELF, PRINCESS! HERE ARE THE RULES... IN CASE YOU'RE INTERESTED!

I ASSURE YOU, I'M NOT! GOOD DAY, MR. ARMEN!

Poor Squeals tried hard in her uncouth way to be nice! When I got back upstairs...

TEE-HEE! YOUR LOVELY DRESSES WERE WRINKLED FROM PACKING, BABS, SO I PRESSED THEM FOR YOU! THEY'RE SIMPLY BEAUTIFUL!

UH... WHY, YOU DID VERY WELL, SQUEALS! I BELIEVE YOU PRESS EVEN BETTER THAN MY MAID AT HOME!

I'M SURE TEN DOLLARS WILL BE ADEQUATE... EVEN IN THIS DAY OF HIGH PRICED SERVICE!

I'M AFRAID NOT! WHEN YOU HAVE EIGHT SISTERS AND A SICK FATHER, YOU LEARN TO HELP OTHERS FOR THE JOY OF IT! NO MONEY CAN BUY THAT!





# CAMPUS LOVES

After that, Squeals didn't chatter much to me! I told myself I was thankful...but deep inside I knew a queer, unfamiliar shame!



First thing next morning...

DAN, TO SHOW I HOLD NO GRUDGE, I'M WILLING TO LET YOU TAKE ME TO THE LADIES' CHOICE DANCE! I'LL BE READY AT EIGHT!



After classes, I rushed home to look up Kit Lawson in the directory! Suddenly, going with Dan Armen seemed the most important thing in my life!



NOW, THAT'S SWEET OF YOU, PRINCESS... BUT A LITTLE TARDY! KIT LAWSON ASKED ME YESTERDAY! UNLESS SHE BREAKS A LEG, I'M TAKEN!

OF COURSE, IF YOU CAN'T GET A DATE, THE STUDENT COUNCIL CAN DIG UP A LEFT-OVER WHO MIGHT BE PERSUADED TO TAKE YOU!



THANKS SO MUCH, BUT I'M STILL CAPABLE OF ARRANGING MY OWN SOCIAL LIFE, MR. ARMEN!



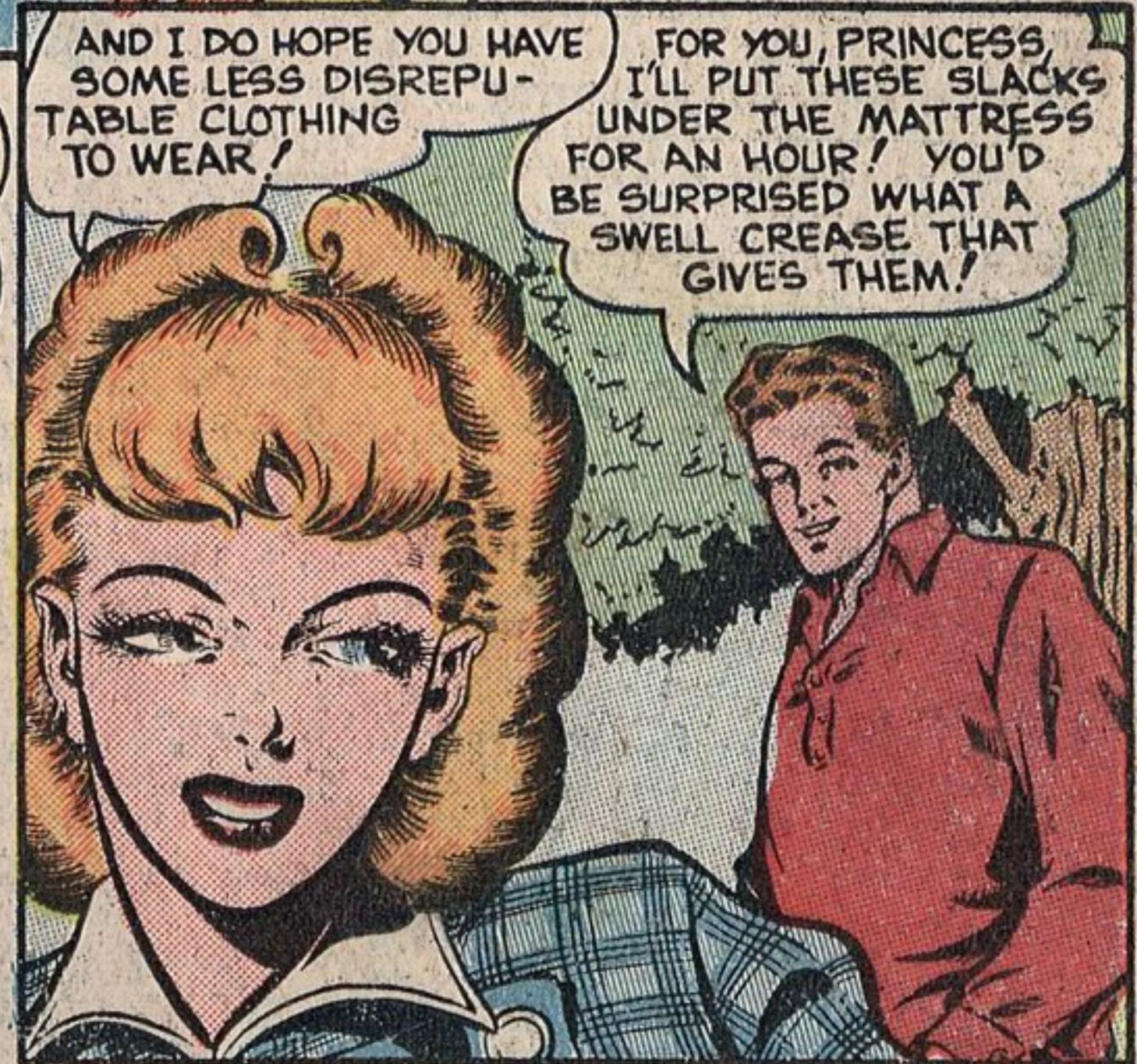
That night I telephoned my father and outlined my plan!





# CAMPUS LOVES

The next morning I started another plan! Fanny Slade was a poor, shabby, shy little book-worm whose marks were always excellent!



I spent hours dressing for the dance! This was my vengeance and my conquest! Even Squeals forgot her wall of silence!





# CAMPUS LOVES

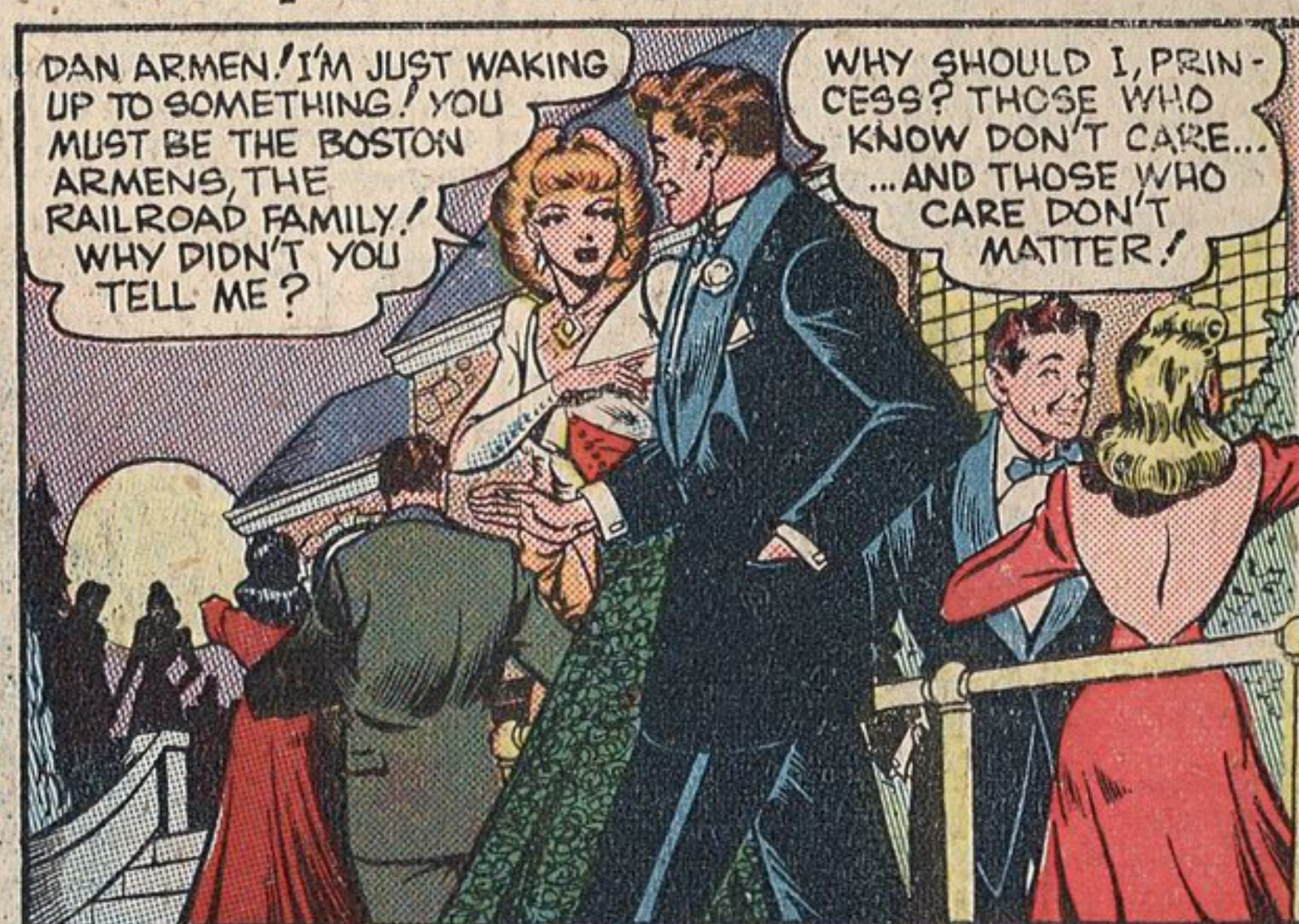
I ran down the stairs and my triumph suddenly turned to ashes! I was frozen speechless, torn between admiration and anger!



ULP! DAN, I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES! THAT LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE THE SUITS MY FATHER HAS SPECIALLY TAILORED BY SANSONE!

IT IS A SANSONE, PRINCESS! THEY'VE TAILORED ALL MY BETTER SUITS SINCE MY FIRST PAIR OF LONG DIAPERS! SHALL WE GO?

There was no mistaking the superb fit of Dan's clothes, nor his casual easy grace! Here was no costume put on for show!



DAN ARMEN! I'M JUST WAKING UP TO SOMETHING! YOU MUST BE THE BOSTON ARMENS, THE RAILROAD FAMILY! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?

WHY SHOULD I, PRINCESS? THOSE WHO KNOW DON'T CARE... AND THOSE WHO CARE DON'T MATTER!

Dan was a wonderful dancer and suddenly I realized that my interest in him was deeper than I dared admit in my heart!

HOW QUANT! DO YOU ACTUALLY CONSIDER SOME MERE BOOKKEEPER'S SON YOUR EQUAL?

STATE IS NO CLASS COLLEGE, HONEY! HERE A FELLOW OR A GIRL IS JUDGED BY ACTIONS AND CHARACTER... NOT BACKGROUND!



OR BETTER, PRINCESS! I NEARLY FLUNKED MATH LAST YEAR... AND OUR HONOR STUDENT WAS THE DAUGHTER OF A STEAM SHOVEL OPERATOR!

ALL RIGHT, BUT LET'S NOT WASTE THIS MUSIC BY ARGUING SILLY SOCIAL QUESTIONS!



During intermission we walked out on the balcony!

IT'S BEEN WONDERFUL, DAN! I STARTED OUT PLANNING TO MAKE YOU FEEL CHEAP! I THOUGHT YOU ONLY HAD OLD CLOTHES!

I KNOW, PRINCESS! THAT'S THE REASON I DUG THIS OUT OF THE MOTHBALLS! YOUR SCHEME WAS PRETTY TRANSPARENT, YOU KNOW!



BUT UNDERNEATH, I THINK YOU'RE A PRETTY NICE SORT OF PERSON! GIVEN A LITTLE SHAKING DOWN TO NORMAL, THIS COULD BE HABIT FORMING!

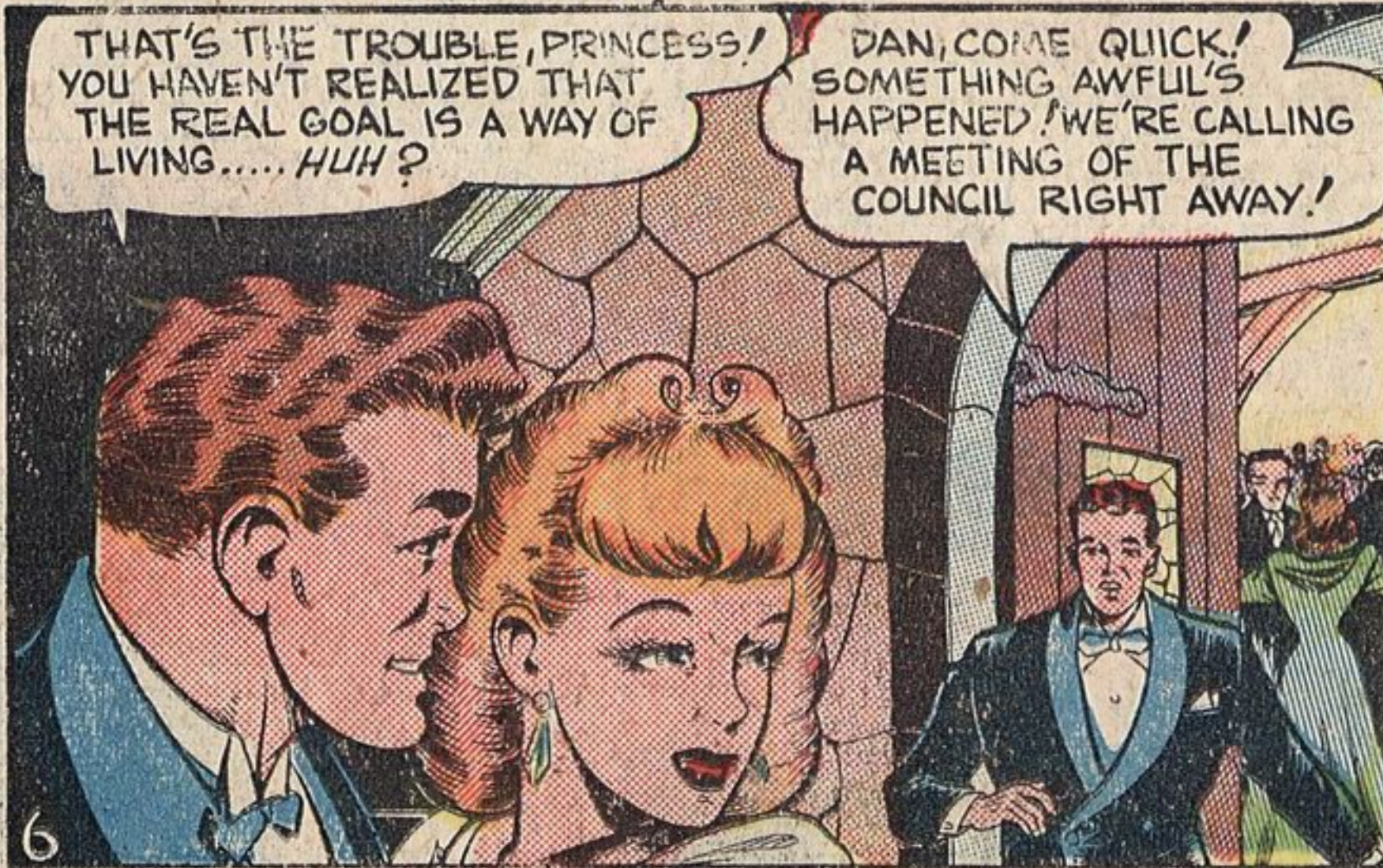
COULD IT, DAN? I... I THINK I'D LIKE TO BE SHAKEN DOWN... IF THAT'S THE GOAL!



Suddenly, Dan's eyes were warm and some wonderful unseen force seemed to push us closer together! Then we were interrupted...

THAT'S THE TROUBLE, PRINCESS! YOU HAVEN'T REALIZED THAT THE REAL GOAL IS A WAY OF LIVING..... HUH?

DAN, COME QUICK! SOMETHING AWFUL'S HAPPENED! WE'RE CALLING A MEETING OF THE COUNCIL RIGHT AWAY!





# CAMPUS LOVES

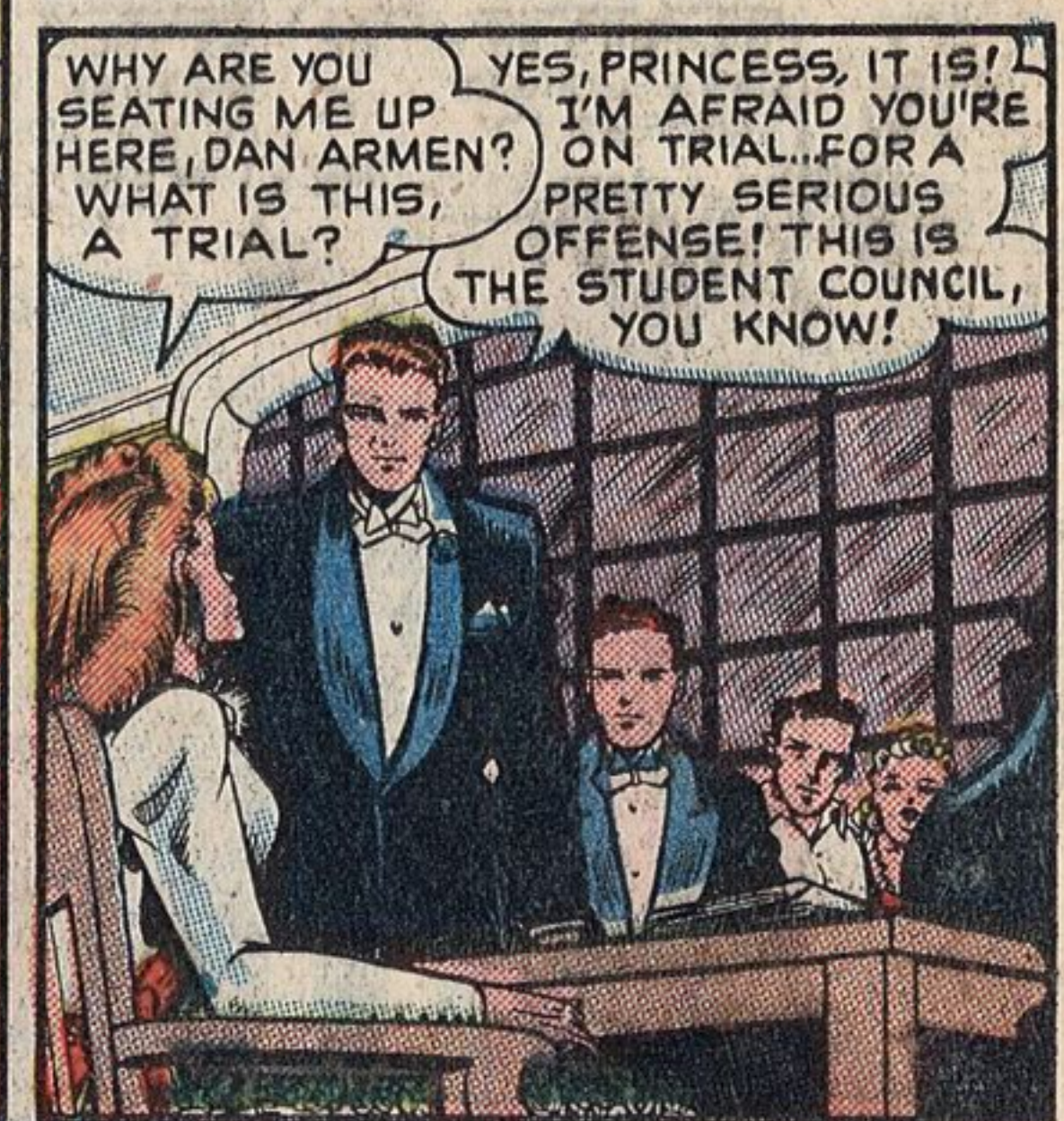
Dan apologized and rushed off! I danced with a boy from one of my classes. I was all such fun!



Then Dan was back, his manner strangely cold, his face grim!



Dan led me past a silent group of students to a chair in front!



YOU HAD A FAKE TELEGRAM SENT TO KIT, SAYING HER MOTHER WAS ILL, DIDN'T YOU! YOU DID THAT SO SHE COULDN'T TAKE ME TO THE DANCE!



SEE THIS? THIS WAS KIT'S TRAIN! YOUR CUTE TRICK SENT HER TO THE HOSPITAL! IT MIGHT HAVE SENT HER TO THE MORGUE!

OH, NO! I DIDN'T EXPECT THAT! I ONLY WANTED TO GET HER AWAY! IS SHE BADLY HURT?

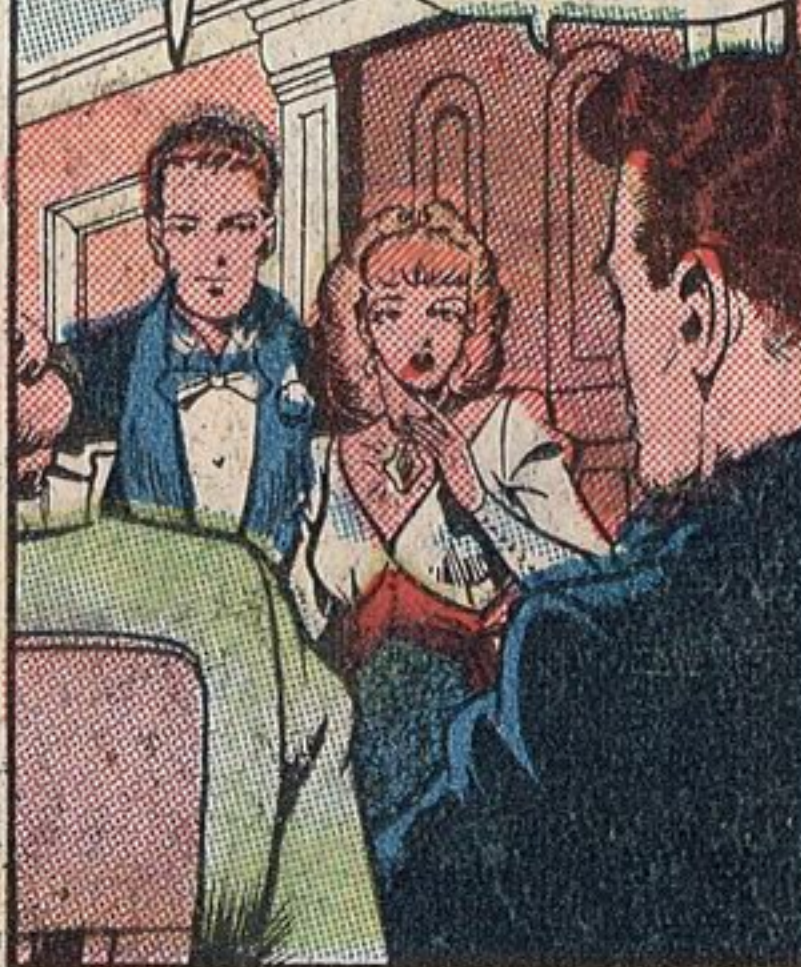


Suddenly, in my shocked horror, I saw myself as I really was... my snobbery, my selfishness and my indifference to others' rights!

DAN, I'LL GO TO HER! I'LL PAY ALL THE EXPENSES FOR THE BEST CARE! I'LL DO EVERYTHING TO MAKE UP FOR THIS HIDEOUS THING! IT ISN'T THAT EASY, BABS! MISTAKES THAT HURT OTHERS AREN'T ERASED BY MONEY OR REGRETS! SHE WAS FRANTIC, THINKING HER MOTHER WAS ILL!

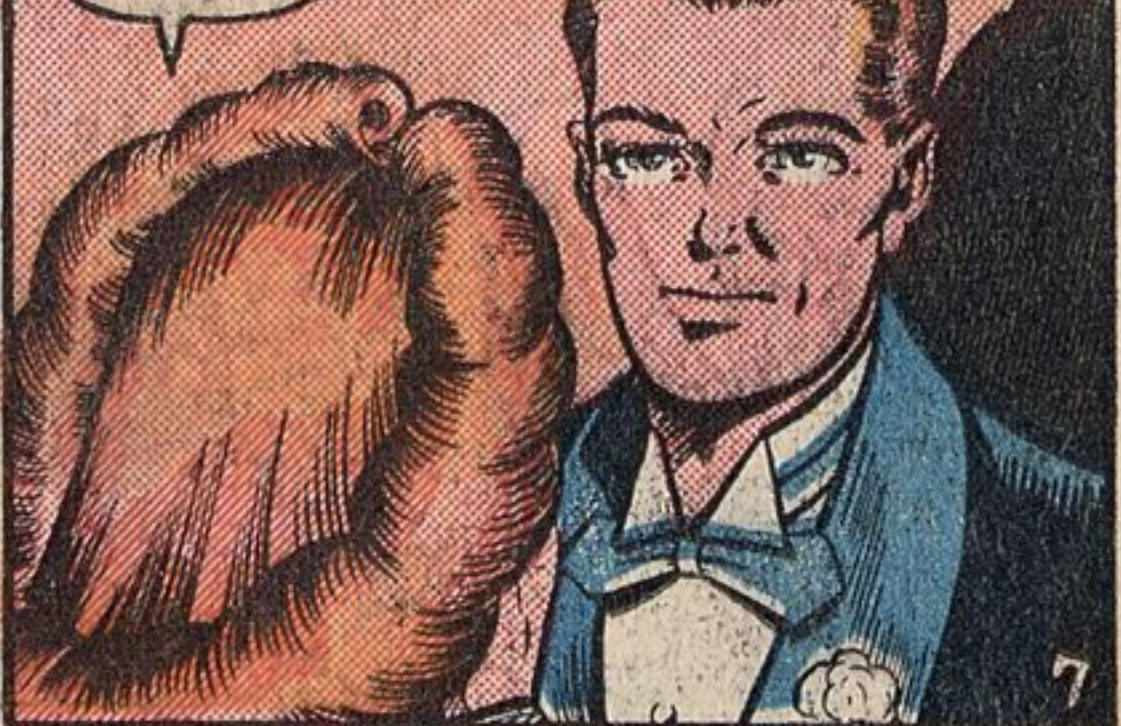


IT'S UP TO THE COUNCIL! WHAT'S YOUR DECISION? CAN SHE MAKE AMENDS AND STAY ON... OR SHOULD SHE BE ASKED TO LEAVE SCHOOL? ASK HER TO WAIT IN THE OTHER ROOM, DAN! WE'D BETTER TALK THIS OVER BEFORE WE DECIDE!



Dan took me into an adjoining room! I was sick with shame!

DAN, DAN! I'VE GOT TO KNOW ONE THING! WILL YOU GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE, REGARDLESS OF HOW THEY VOTE? I HAVEN'T DECIDED, PRINCESS! MAYBE YOU'LL DECIDE THAT FOR ME, LATER!





# CAMPUS LOVES

Then I was alone with my terrors and my guilt! What did Dan mean by those strange words? I couldn't understand...

THEY'LL VOTE ME OUT OF SCHOOL, I KNOW! THERE'S SQUEALS AND ALL THE STUDENTS I'VE SNUBBED AND HURT AND HUMILIATED! THEY'D BE GLAD TO GET RID OF ME!



It seemed an eternity until Dan came for me! I could read nothing in his face!

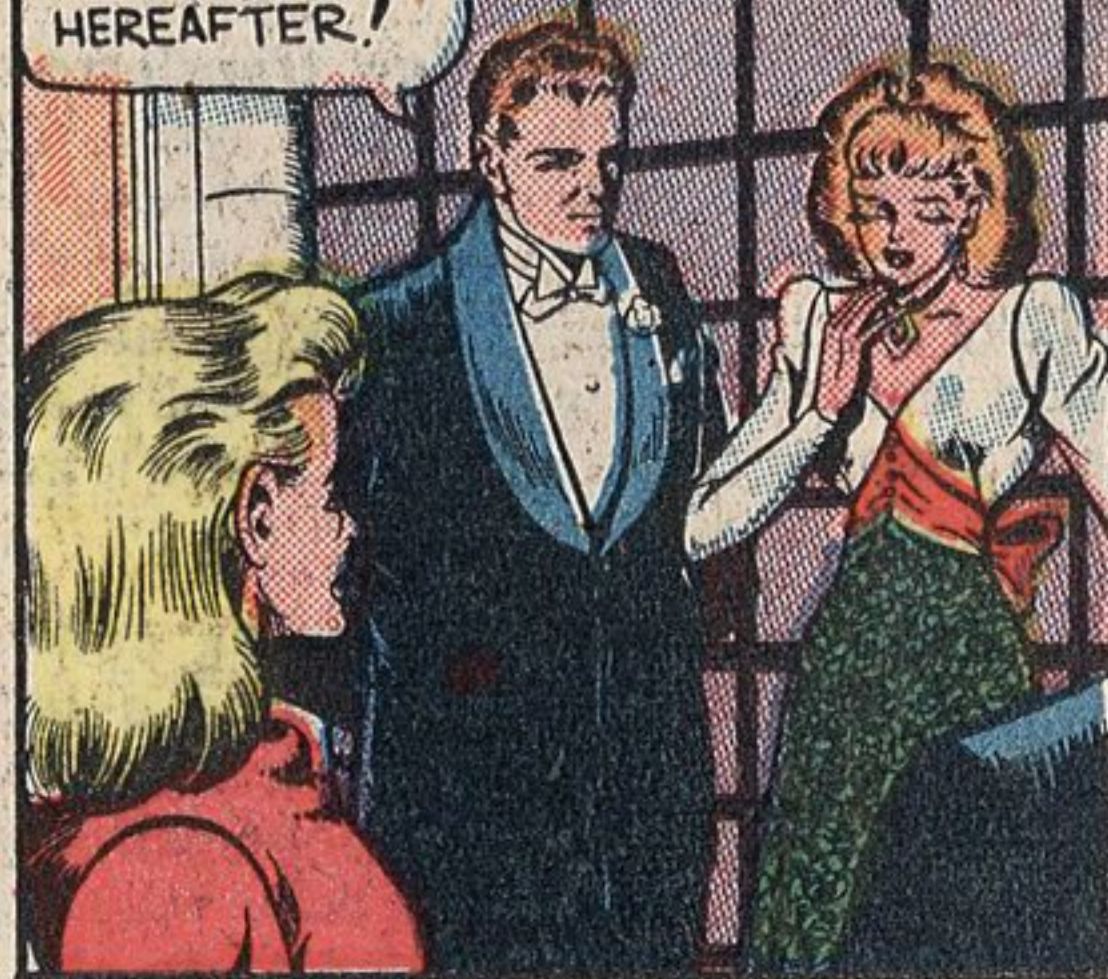
UNDERSTAND ONE THING, PRINCESS! THE COUNCIL HAS NO POWER TO ENFORCE DECISIONS! WE ONLY REPRESENT THE WILL OF THE STUDENTS!

I... I UNDERSTAND, DAN! I'LL DO WHAT THEY SAY, NO MATTER WHAT IT IS!



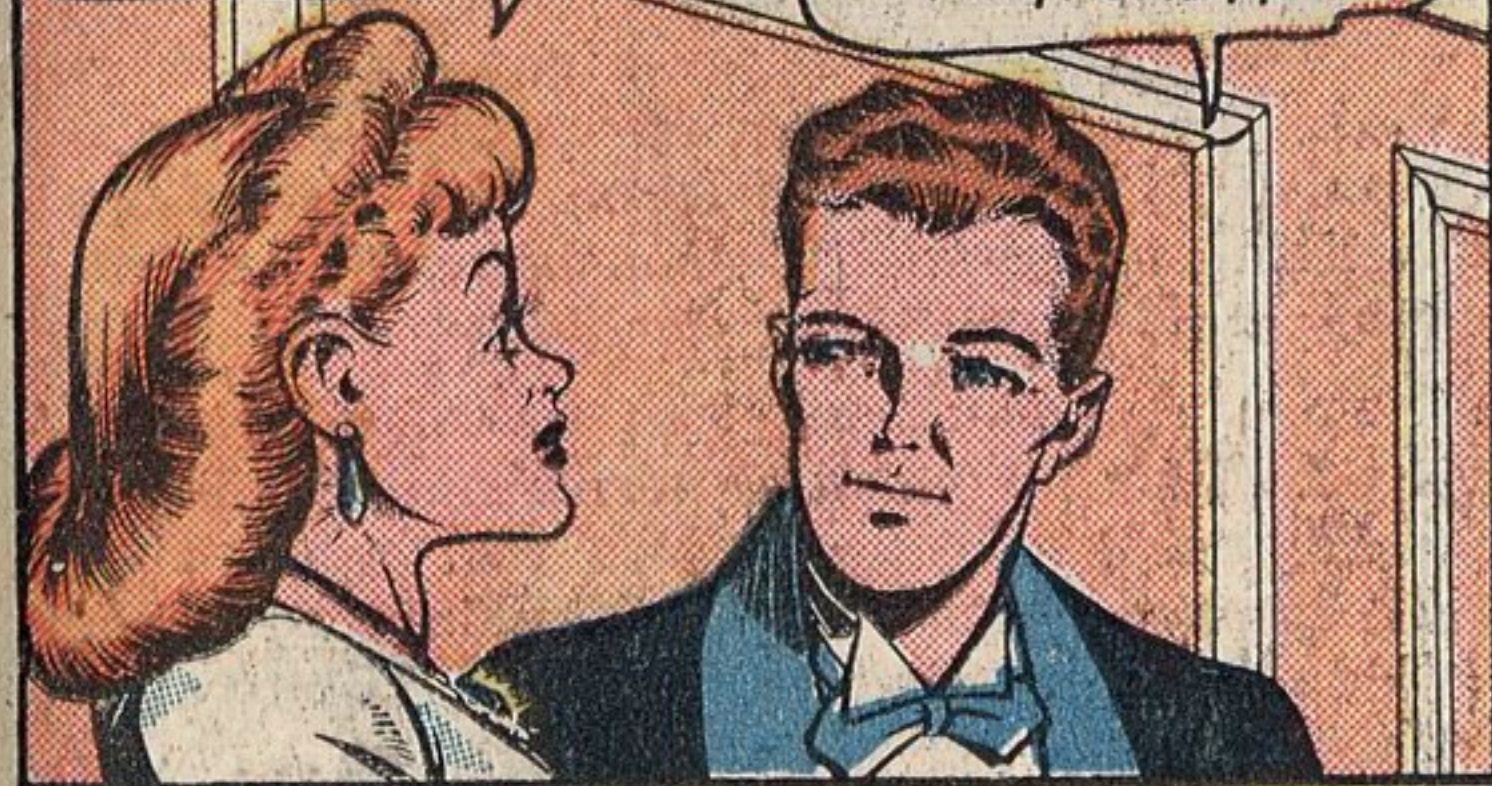
THEN YOU'LL PAY KIT'S EXPENSES, GIVE HER YOUR FRIENDSHIP AND DO YOUR BEST TO LIVE UP TO DEMOCRACY AS WE PRACTICE IT HEREAFTER!

YOU... YOU MEAN I CAN STAY? I WON'T HAVE TO LEAVE? OH, THANK YOU, ALL OF YOU!



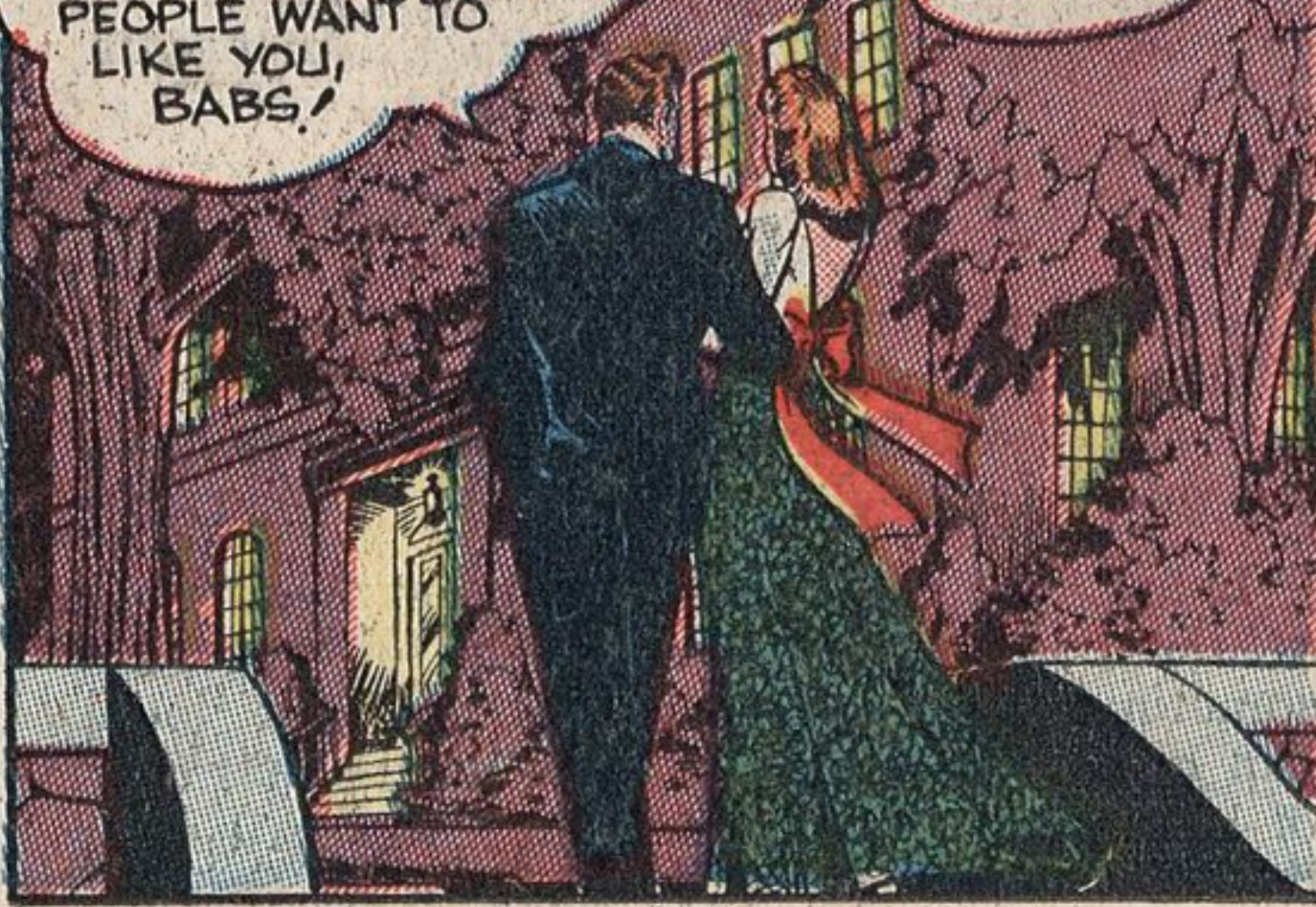
I WAS SO FRIGHTENED, DAN! I'VE BEEN SO HORRID TO SQUEALS I KNOW SHE'D VOTE AGAINST ME!

LESSON IN PEOPLE NUMBER ONE, PRINCESS! SQUEALS FOUGHT FOR YOU UNTIL SHE WON OVER THE OTHERS! SHE LIKES YOU, HONEY!



BUT THE TURNING POINT, HONEY, WAS A TELEGRAM FROM KIT, BEGGING US NOT TO BE HARSH WITH YOU! PEOPLE WANT TO LIKE YOU, BABS!

AND I'VE ALWAYS WANTED THEM TO, DAN, BUT I DIDN'T REALIZE IT! I'VE NEVER HAD SUCH A WARM FEELING INSIDE BEFORE!

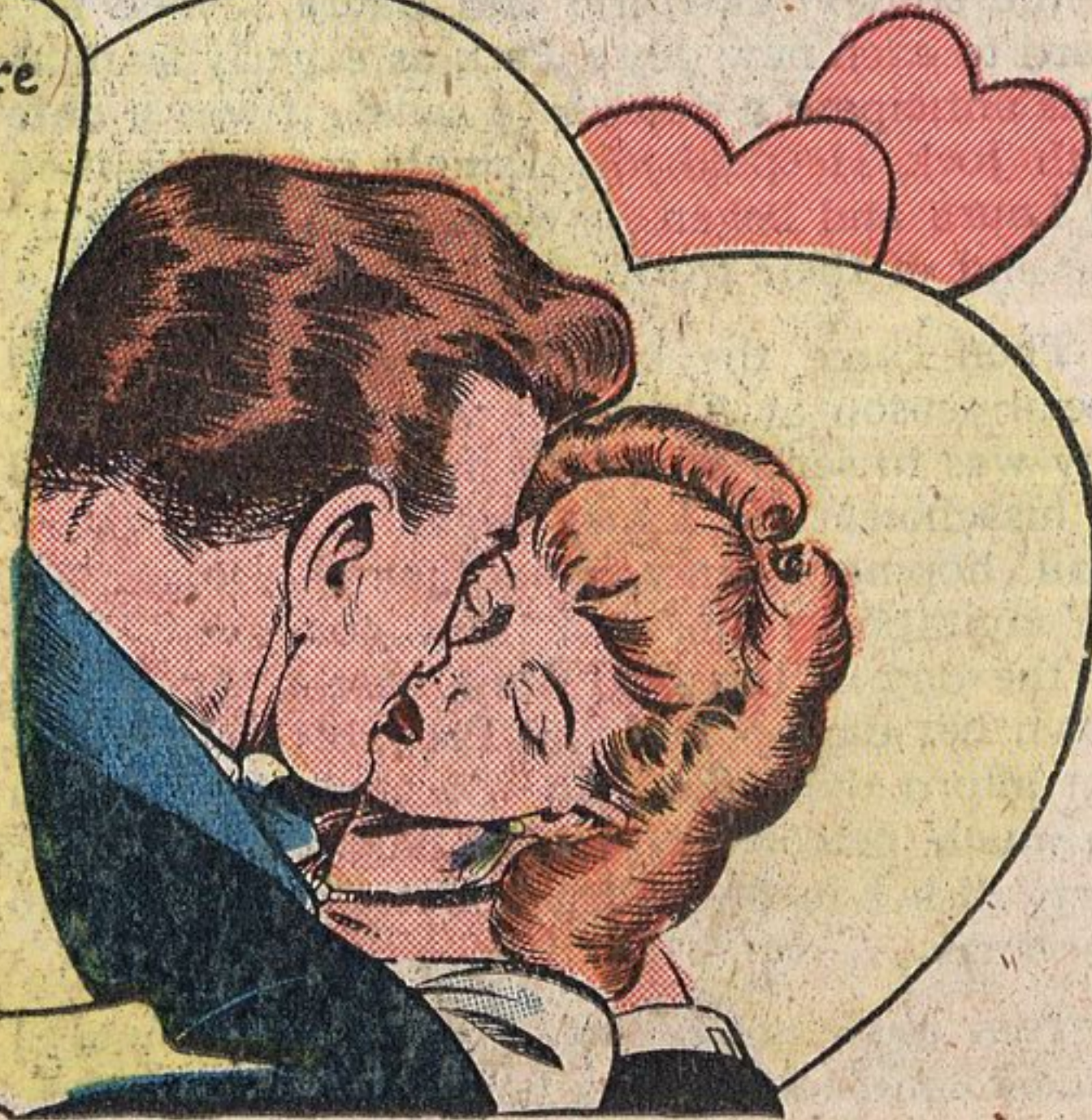


NOW I CAN ANSWER YOUR QUESTION, HONEY! IT DEPENDED ON HOW YOU TOOK THE VERDICT, RIGHT OR WRONG! NOW THE ANSWER IS... YES!

OH, DAN, DAN....



And there in the shadowy doorway of the dorm, my ugly past slid away and my bright new future opened clear and golden ahead!





# LOVELY LITTLE MOUSE

WHEN Laura Ensley transferred to Alger College in her Junior year, few of the students even noticed her. She was a quiet girl, timid and retiring in both her dress and manner. "Like a little mouse," her roommate, Dot Gaines, said once. "But when you really look at her, she's lovely. Too bad she doesn't have a little fire."

Laura knew her own failing and sometimes, in the lonely nights, she cried a little on her pillow. But she could never bring herself to wear flashy dresses or to force herself onto the attention of any others. There was little money at home for college expenses so she got a job in the cafeteria. And there she met Jock.

Somehow she never felt shy around Jock. He was a tall, blond, laughing fellow who carried dirty dishes to the kitchen and kept the student-workers in stitches with his jokes. Laura felt at ease with Jock, partly because, like herself, he had to work instead of idling through on his parents' money.

"You're cute," Jock told her one day in a rare mood of gravity. "It took a while to realize it, honey. You shouldn't be so retiring. With a face and figure like that, you could be the campus queen."

Laura blushed furiously but her heart sang at the compliment. She began to hope that sometime Jock would ask her out for a date. But he was carrying a heavy schedule and most of his spare time was spent in study. Still they had that wonderful daily three hours together at the student cafeteria and Laura looked forward to each new day's work as eagerly as most girls anticipate a date. In a sense, it was a date with Jock. He paid increasingly more attention to Laura and began to walk home with her at the end of their work.

Then came the exciting climax of the fall social season at Alger, the Autumn Ball. Each boy was to send a written invitation to the girl of his choice and Laura began to watch every mail, hoping against hope that she might get an invitation from Jock. But none came and as the day of the Ball drew nearer she fought down her disappointment. Probably Jock could not afford the tickets, she decided. A boy with so much personality would hardly be lugging dirty dishes in the college cafeteria except from necessity.

Two days before the Ball, Laura found a snowy white envelope in her mail box. She open-

ed it with trembling hands and drew out an invitation card. Then a little sob of mingled disappointment and disbelief tore her throat. The name on the invitation was *John Koenig Redfield III*.

Looking over her shoulder, Dot Gaines whistled. "Wowser! For a quiet kid, you did all right, honey. John Redfield's head of the Student Council and biggest catch on the campus. His dad's the John Redfield, the railroad millionaire."

"There's some mistake," Laura whispered. "I don't even know him. He must have meant this for someone else."

"Don't be silly," Dot snapped. "He's seen you around and discovered you have looks, honey. You're going to be dolled up to knock his eyes out, if I have to tie you down and do the job by force."

No force was needed, though Laura protested while Dot rearranged her hair-do, gave her a manicure, tended to her makeup and forced her to wear one of Dot's own gay party dresses. When she whirled before the mirror, Laura was dazzled by her own reflection. But behind the excitement of the Ball was a shadow of sadness. Why couldn't all this be for Jock?

Then the call came that her date had arrived. With her heart fluttering and her hands trembling, Laura went down the stairs. Then she stopped, gaping at the tall, blond boy in the tailored evening clothes who jumped up to greet her. She found her voice. "J-Jock! But . . . but I can't go with you. I was invited by John Redfield."

Jock's laughter rang out. "Do you mean to say you didn't know that's my name, honey? Jock is just my nickname here."

"But . . ." Laura stared in bewilderment. "Working in that cafeteria. . . ?"

"Sweetheart," Jock Redfield said tenderly, taking her arm. "My Dad would scalp me if he thought I didn't know how to work or felt too good for common labor. He earned his money the hard way, and he means me to do the same. Now come along, honey, because during intermission, I've got some important conversation to hold with you . . . in some nice, dark corner. Think you'd like to hear it?"

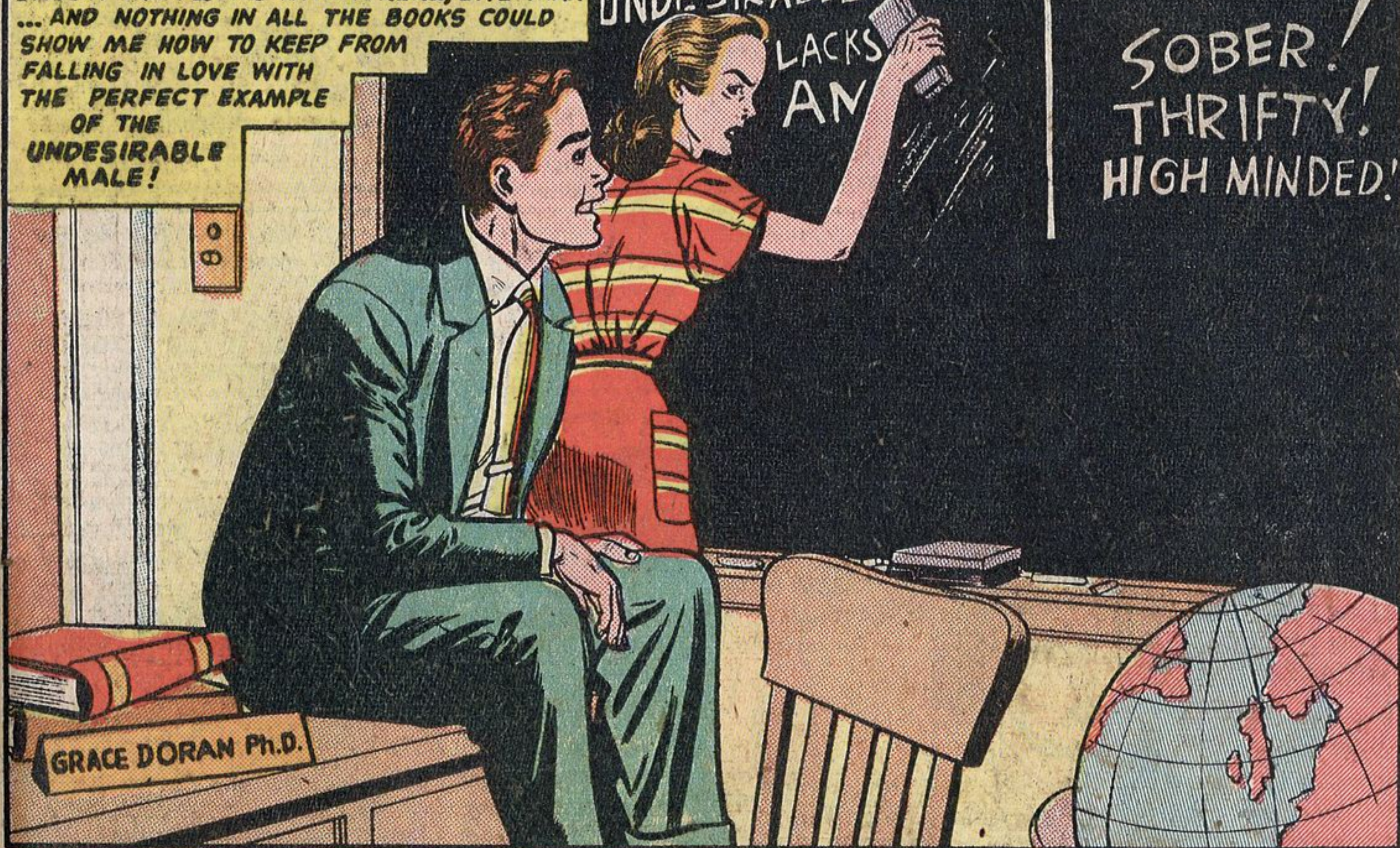
"I'd love to hear it," Laura whispered happily, her heart singing with joy, her eyes dancing with a glory that would forever spoil her nickname of Mouse.



# Undesirable Male

MY CLASS IN PRACTICAL PSYCHOLOGY FOR GIRLS WAS ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR COURSES AT CONLEY COLLEGE! I KNEW ALL ABOUT MEN... BECAUSE I'D STUDIED EVERY TEXTBOOK AND THESIS ON THE SUBJECT! BUT ONE DAY A REBELLIOUS STUDENT TRAPPED ME WITH A REAL, LIVE MAN... AND NOTHING IN ALL THE BOOKS COULD SHOW ME HOW TO KEEP FROM FALLING IN LOVE WITH THE PERFECT EXAMPLE OF THE UNDESIRABLE MALE!

ANALYZING THE MALE  
UNDESIRABLE MALE | DESIRABLE MALE  
LACKS AN | SOBER!  
THRIFTY!  
HIGH MINDED!



I WAS LECTURING ON THE GOOD AND BAD QUALITIES IN MEN!

THIS THEN IS THE TYPE OF MALE WITH WHOM NO GIRL WILL WASTE HER TIME...

OH, MY GOODNESS, SUCH SILLY ROT!

UNDESIRABLE MALES  
SPENDTHRIFT  
IRRESPONSIBLE  
LACKS CULTURE  
AMBITION



I **BEG** YOUR PARDON! DID YOU HAVE A COMMENT, CAROL GRAY?

YES, I DID! THAT'S THE STUPIDEST NONSENSE I EVER HEARD IN MY LIFE! DID YOU EVER MEET A REAL, LIVE MAN?





THIS COURSE WAS PREPARED FROM THE LEADING TEXTS IN PRACTICAL PSYCHOLOGY! SUPPOSE YOU REMAIN AFTER CLASS, MISS GRAY, AND WE'LL DISCUSS REWRITING THEM TO SUIT YOU!

UNDER  
N  
SPENDT  
IRRESP  
LAC



AFTER CLASS...

NOW SUPPOSE YOU EXPLAIN YOUR RUDE AND THOUGHTLESS REMARKS!

I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE RUDE... BUT MY GOSH, MISS DORAN, DON'T YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT MEN? WHAT ABOUT YOUR BOY FRIEND?



I'M AFRAID GETTING MY PH.D. DEGREE DIDN'T LEAVE MUCH TIME FOR FRIVOLITIES! BUT I DON'T SEE THAT MY PERSONAL LIFE CONCERNS YOU!

IT DOES! HOW CAN YOU DARE STAND UP THERE AND LECTURE US ABOUT MEN WHEN YOU DON'T KNOW THE FIRST THING ABOUT THEM?

SUCH BUNK! WHY, MY BOY FRIEND HATES SYMPHONIES, SPENDS ALL HIS MONEY AND NEVER WANTS TO BE RICH... AND HE'LL MAKE A WONDERFUL HUSBAND!

HMMPH! I'D LIKE TO SEE THIS PARAGON OF VIRTUES!

LACKS!



IF CAROL HADN'T MADE ME ANGRY, I'D NEVER HAVE FALLEN INTO HER TRAP!

WHY DON'T YOU? I'M MEETING JACK IN THE KIT KAT FOR SODAS! COME ON ALONG! I DARE YOU TO MEET HIM AND NOT CHANGE YOUR MIND!

THIS IS ABSURD... BUT I'LL COME SIMPLY TO SHOW YOU HOW THESE SILLY INFATUATIONS MAKE A GIRL LOSE HER COMMON SENSE!



YOU PROVE MY VERY POINT, CAROL! MY COURSE IS DESIGNED TO GUARD A GIRL AGAINST HER OWN FOLLIES!

BOSH! IT WOULD SERVE YOU RIGHT IF YOU MARRIED ONE OF THOSE DUMB OLD STICKS YOU CALL THE DESIRABLE MALE! UGH! WHAT A FATE!



YOU CONSIDER SECURITY, LOYALTY INTELLIGENCE AS SOMETHING DISGRACEFUL? I'M SURE I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU GIRLS!

HUH! IT'S A CINCINCH YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND MEN EITHER! YOU ARE IN A FIX!



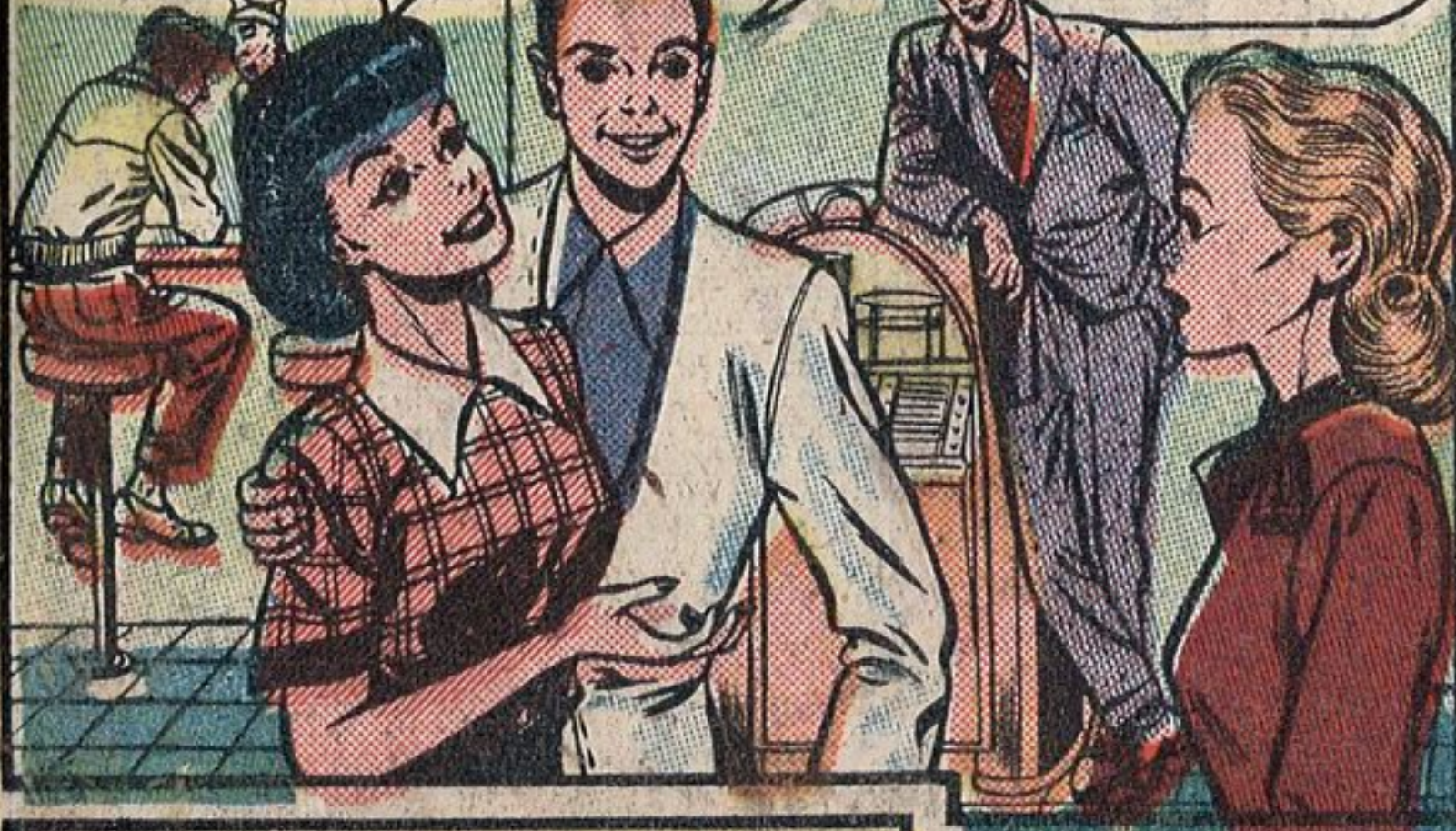


# CAMPUS LOVES

**I WAS BEGINNING TO REGRET MY IMPULSIVENESS...BUT CAROL WOULD NOT LET ME ESCAPE!**

JACK HONEY...THIS IS MISS DORAN, MY PRACTICAL PSYCH PROF! SHE SAYS YOU'RE AN UNDESIRABLE MALE!

SHE ISN'T KIDDING! ALL THE PROFS HERE AT CONLEY ARE SAYING THAT ABOUT ME! HI, MISS DORAN!



**EMBARRASSED AS I WAS, I HAD TO ADMIT THIS JACK ROURKE HAD A CERTAIN BRASH CHARM!**

UNDESIRABLE MALE MEETS DESIRABLE FEMALE! NOW THERE'S A SITUATION FRAUGHT WITH POSSIBILITIES, AS THEY SAY IN BOOKS! **OUCH!**

DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU TRYING TO MAKE SOMETHING OUT OF IT, YOUNG MAN, OR I'LL "FRAUGHT" YOU WITH A BASEBALL BAT!



**JUST THEN A YOUNG MAN ABOUT MY AGE STEPPED UP! CAROL SQUEALED LIKE A RUSTY HINGE!**

**MIKE!** OH, PRICELESS! MISS DORAN, THIS IS JACK'S BIG BROTHER, MIKE ROURKE! HE'S AN AWFUL WOLF, SO BE CAREFUL!

HI, MISS DORAN! DOES SHE TALK, CAROL, OR ARE HER TALENTS LIMITED TO BLUSHING AND LOOKING BEAUTIFUL?



**I WAS TRAPPED IN AN IMPOSSIBLE SITUATION! I COULD ONLY TRY TO MAKE THE MOST OF IT AND PLAN TO ESCAPE QUICKLY!**

OH, I'M SURE MY STUDENTS THINK I TALK TOO MUCH, MR. ROURKE! AND I FEEL THE SAME WAY ABOUT CERTAIN ONES AMONG THEM!

IF YOU MEAN CAROL, SHE COULD YACKLE THE ARM OFF A WOODEN INDIAN! HOW I'LL EVER STAND HER FOR A SISTER IN LAW, I DON'T KNOW!



AT LEAST I MAKE SENSE! SHE FEEDS US A LOT OF MALARKY ABOUT STAYING AWAY FROM MEN WHO DON'T SAVE THEIR MONEY AND COLLECT ULCERS!

REALLY, CAROL! ALL I TRY TO DO IS SAVE YOU GIRLS FROM THE HEART-BREAK OF INSECURITY AND BROKEN HOMES!



HMM! I TAKE IT YOU DISAPPROVE OF A MAN WHO WASTES HIS MONEY!

AS A HUSBAND...YES! THERE ARE TIMES WHEN A MARRIAGE CAN BE SAVED BY A MAN WHO KNOWS HOW TO MAKE EVERY NICKEL COUNT!



I'M GLAD TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT, HONEY! I'VE GOT FIVE NICKELS IN THAT JUKE BOX... AND THEY'LL BE WASTED IF WE DON'T DANCE!

WHA...? NOW, REALLY... PLEASE! I...!





# CAMPUS LOVES

ANNOYED AS I WAS, I HAD TO ADMIT IN MY HEART THAT DANCING WITH MIKE ROURKE WAS VERY PLEASANT!

LOOK, I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU! IF YOU'LL CALL ME MIKE, I'LL CALL YOU BY YOUR FIRST NAME... IF YOU'LL TELL ME WHAT IT IS!

IT'S GRACE...MIKE! BUT I REALLY MUST BE GOING ALONG...



IF THE DEAN HEARD THAT ONE OF HIS TEACHERS WAS DANCING HERE, THERE'D BE A CAMPUS SCANDAL, I'M SURE! AND I HAVE A LECTURE TO PREPARE!

AW, THIS COMES UNDER THE HEAD OF RESEARCH, HONEY! YOU'RE STUDYING THE UNDESIRABLE MALE IN HIS NATURAL HABITAT!

KIT KAT SPECIAL 35¢



THEN I KNEW WHAT A GIRL MEANS WHEN SHE SAYS SHE WAS "SWEEPED OFF HER FEET" BY A MAN!

HERE'S FIFTY BUCKS! GET LOST, YOU TWO! I'M GOING TO HELP OUR GRACIE PREPARE A LECTURE ON MEN THAT MAKES SENSE FOR A CHANGE!

NOW, LOOK HERE! I CAN'T...!



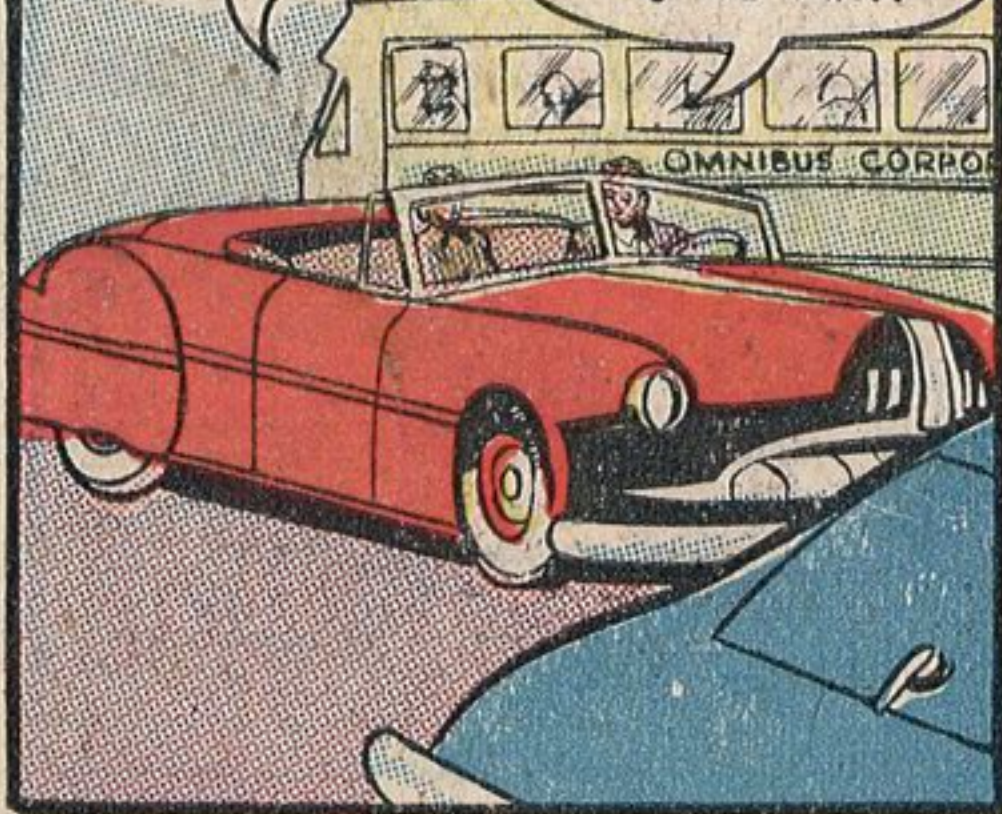
PIPE DOWN! DON'T YOU KNOW THE UNDESIRABLE MALE ALWAYS BOSSES WOMEN AROUND AND PAYS NO ATTENTION TO THEIR SILLY ARGUMENTS?

WELL, I MUST SAY... YOU'RE A SHINING EXAMPLE, THEN!



THE IDEA OF GIVING THAT BOY FIFTY DOLLARS TO THROW AWAY! HOW CAN HE LEARN THE VALUE OF MONEY THAT WAY? IT'S DISGUSTING!

BABY, THAT KID KNOWS MORE ABOUT MONEY THAN THE GUY WHO INVENTED IT! THAT WAS HIS OWN DOUGH I GAVE HIM!



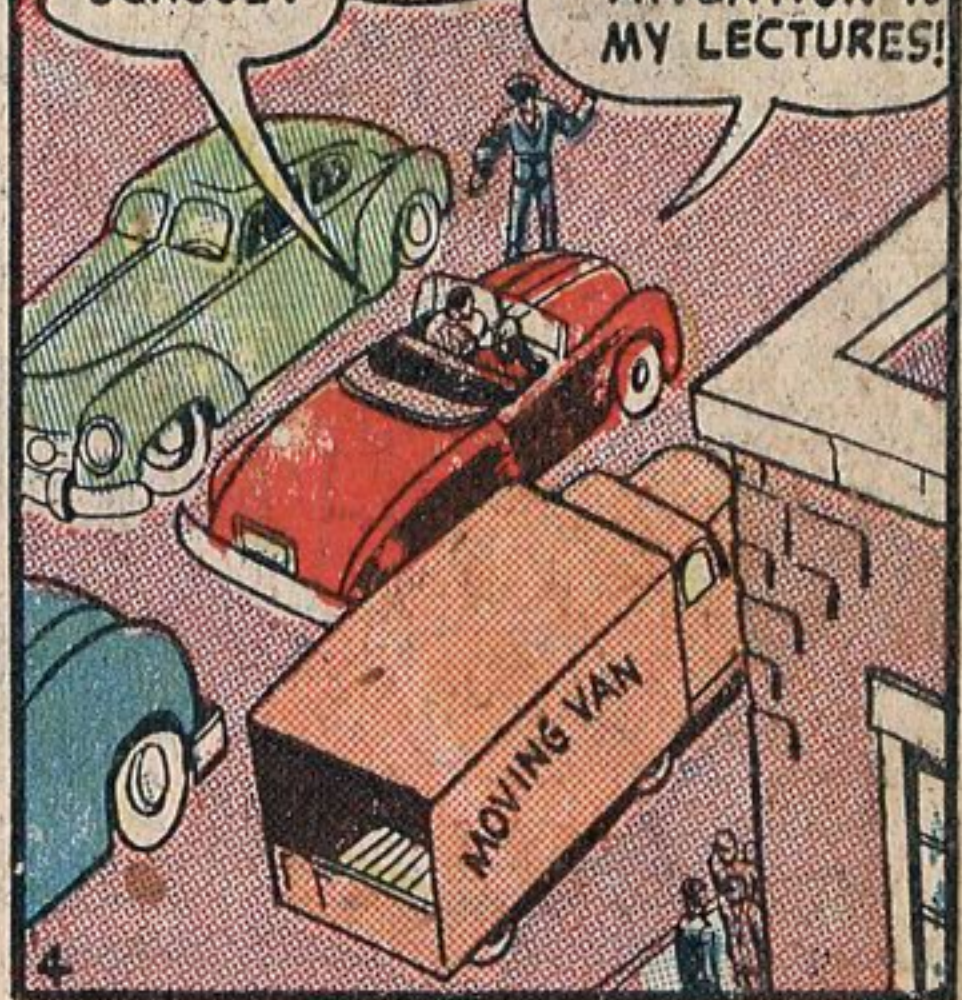
HE HAS A BASKETFUL OF THE STUFF HE EARNED BY THE SWEAT OF HIS BROW, DRIVING A BULLDOZER ALL SUMMER! HE'S ENTITLED TO BLOW SOME!

OH...! I...I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND! BUT IT'S STILL RECKLESS AND SPEND-THRIFT! IF HE PLANS TO MARRY CAROL SOME DAY...!



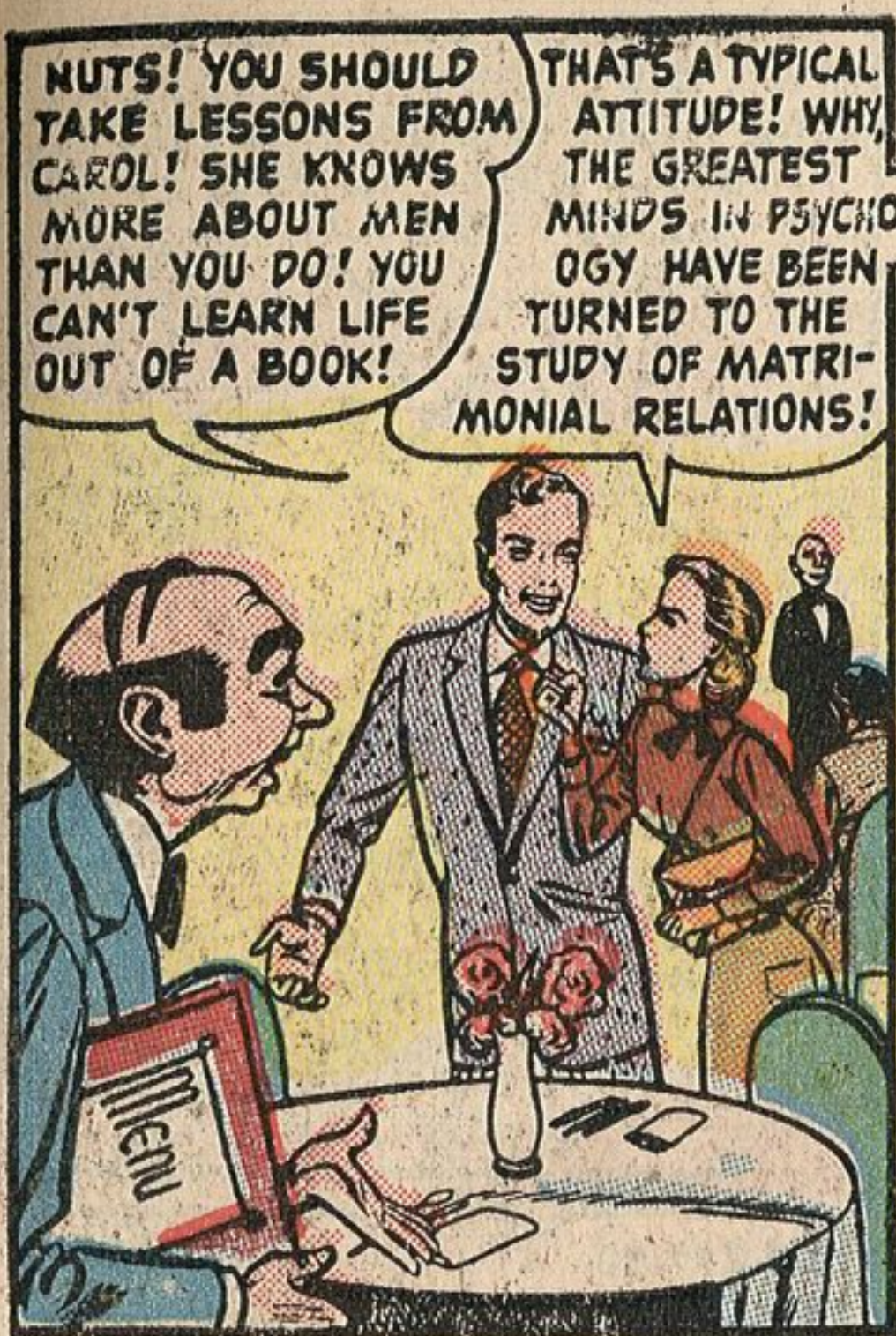
SOME DAY, MY FOOT! THEY'RE BEING MARRIED IN JUNE, RIGHT AFTER JACK GRADUATES FROM ENGINEERING SCHOOL!

THEN CAROL CERTAINLY SHOULD PAY MORE ATTENTION TO MY LECTURES!



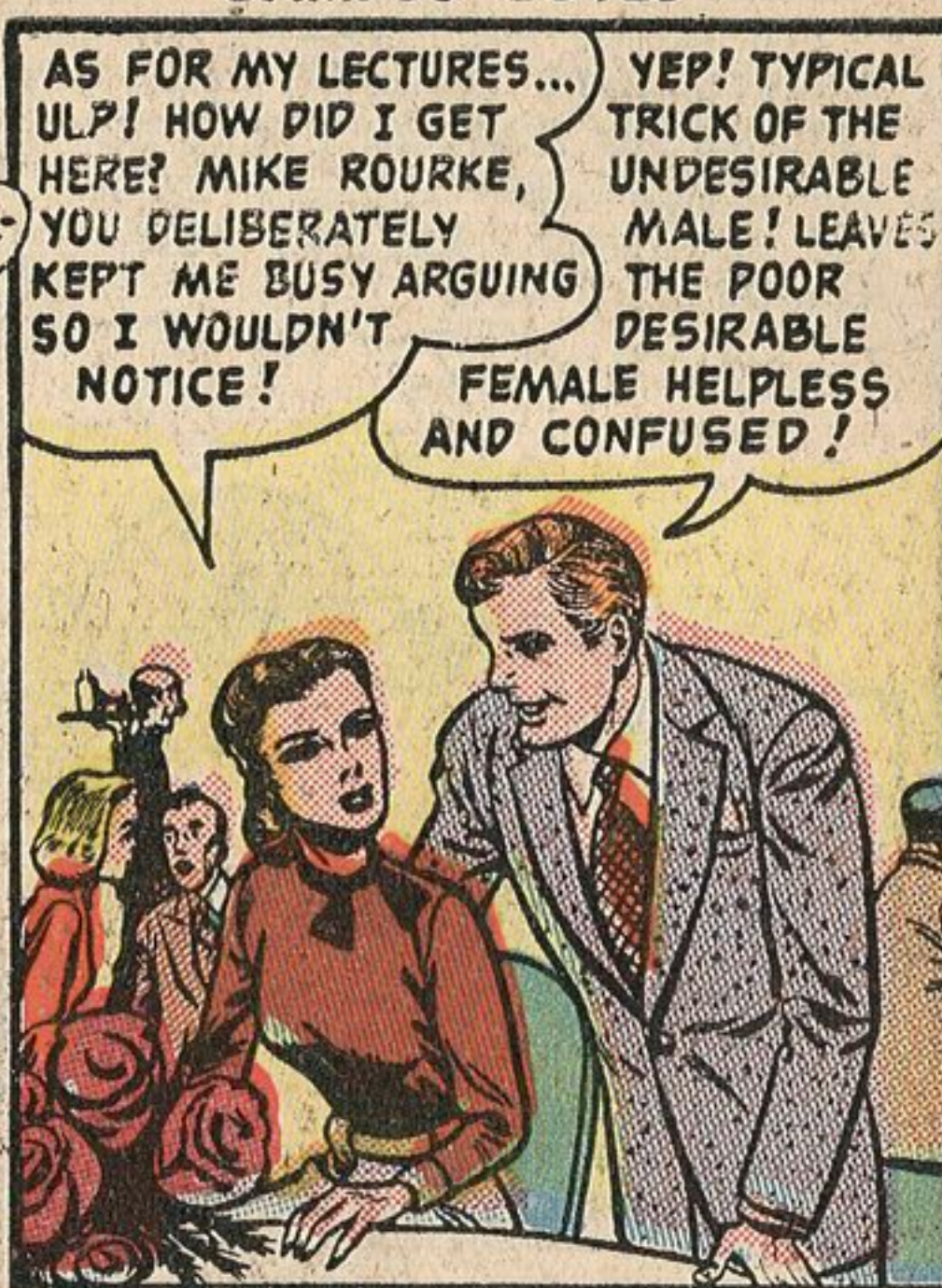


# CAMPUS LOVES



NUTS! YOU SHOULD TAKE LESSONS FROM CAROL! SHE KNOWS MORE ABOUT MEN THAN YOU DO! YOU CAN'T LEARN LIFE OUT OF A BOOK!

THAT'S A TYPICAL ATTITUDE! WHY, THE GREATEST MINDS IN PSYCHOLOGY HAVE BEEN TURNED TO THE STUDY OF MATRIMONIAL RELATIONS!



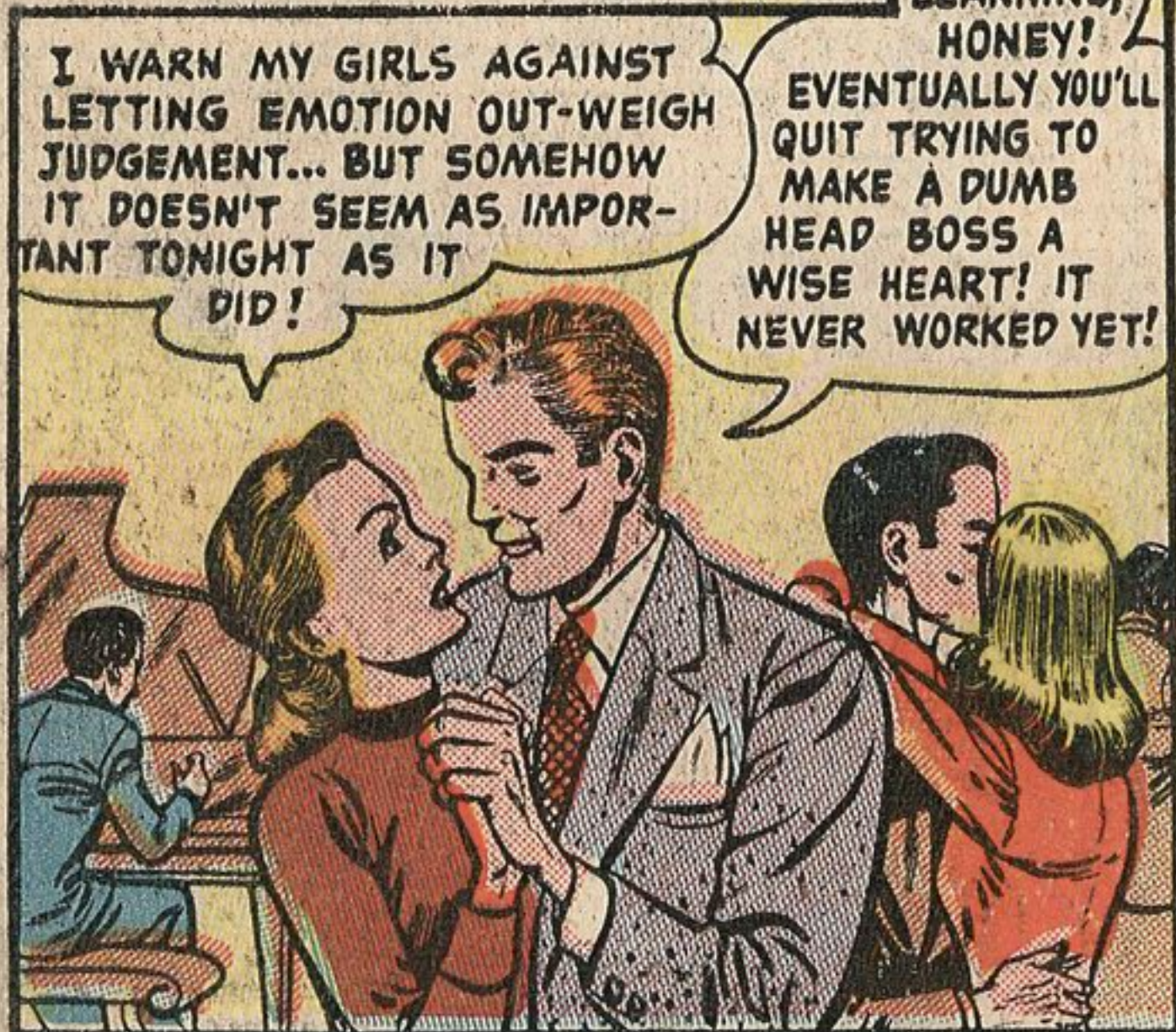
AS FOR MY LECTURES... ULP! HOW DID I GET HERE? MIKE ROURKE, YOU DELIBERATELY KEPT ME BUSY ARGUING SO I WOULDN'T NOTICE!

YEP! TYPICAL TRICK OF THE UNDESIRABLE MALE! LEAVES THE POOR DESIRABLE FEMALE HELPLESS AND CONFUSED!



AND YOU'RE DESIRABLE FEMALE NUMBER ONE IN MY BOOK, GRACE! I'VE DECIDED TO MAKE YOU A PERSONAL ISSUE! IS THAT WRONG TOO?

I...I DON'T KNOW, MIKE! IF YOU'RE TRYING TO UPSET AND CONFUSE ME, YOU'VE SUCCEEDED!

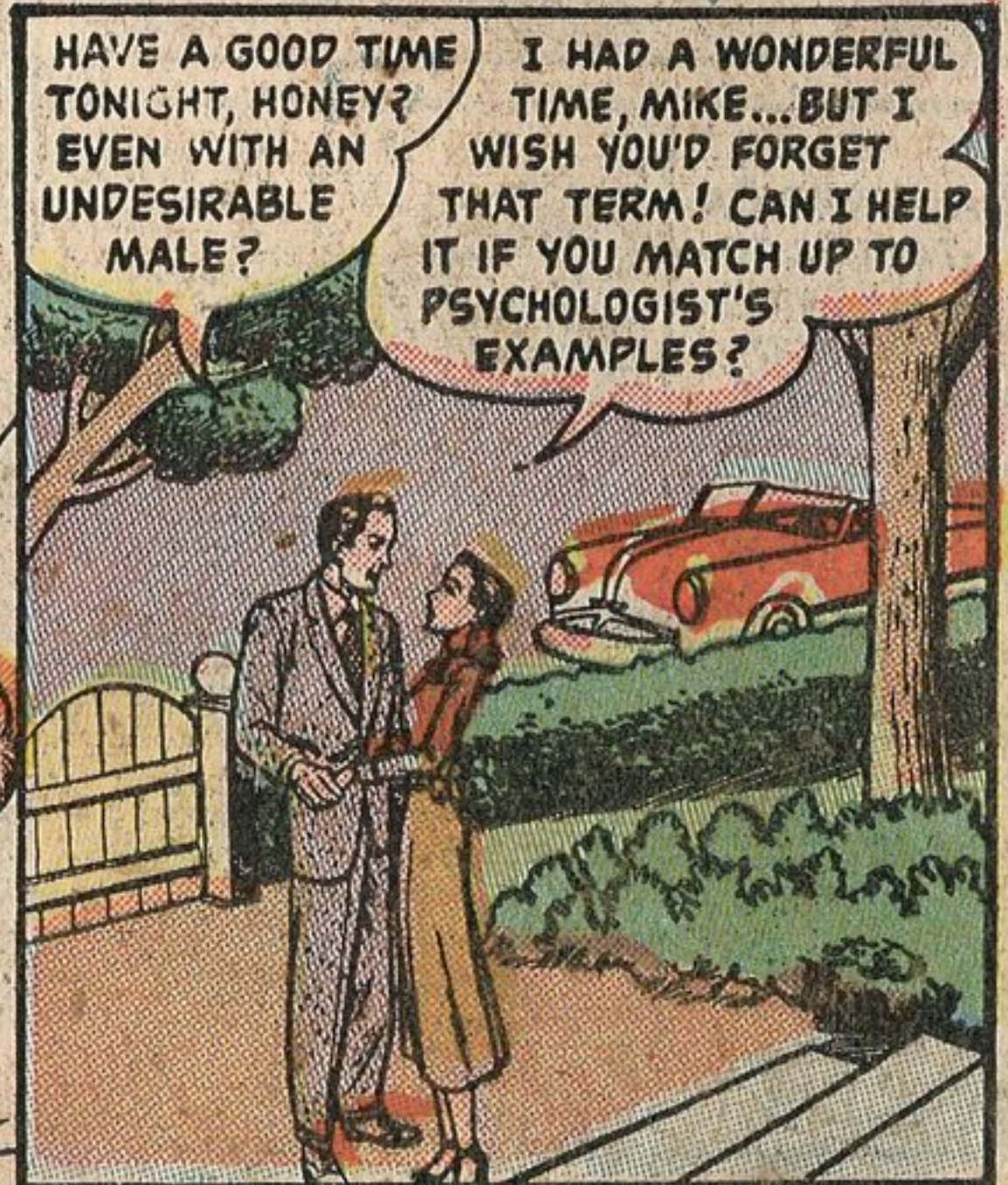


I WARN MY GIRLS AGAINST LETTING EMOTION OUT-WEIGH JUDGEMENT... BUT SOMEHOW IT DOESN'T SEEM AS IMPORTANT TONIGHT AS IT DID!

EVENTUALLY YOU'LL QUIT TRYING TO MAKE A DUMB HEAD BOSS A WISE HEART! IT NEVER WORKED YET!

YOU'RE LEARNING, HONEY!

*The EVENING WENT BY IN A WHIRL OF FUN SUCH AS I HADN'T KNOWN IN YEARS! BUT AT LAST IT ENDED!*



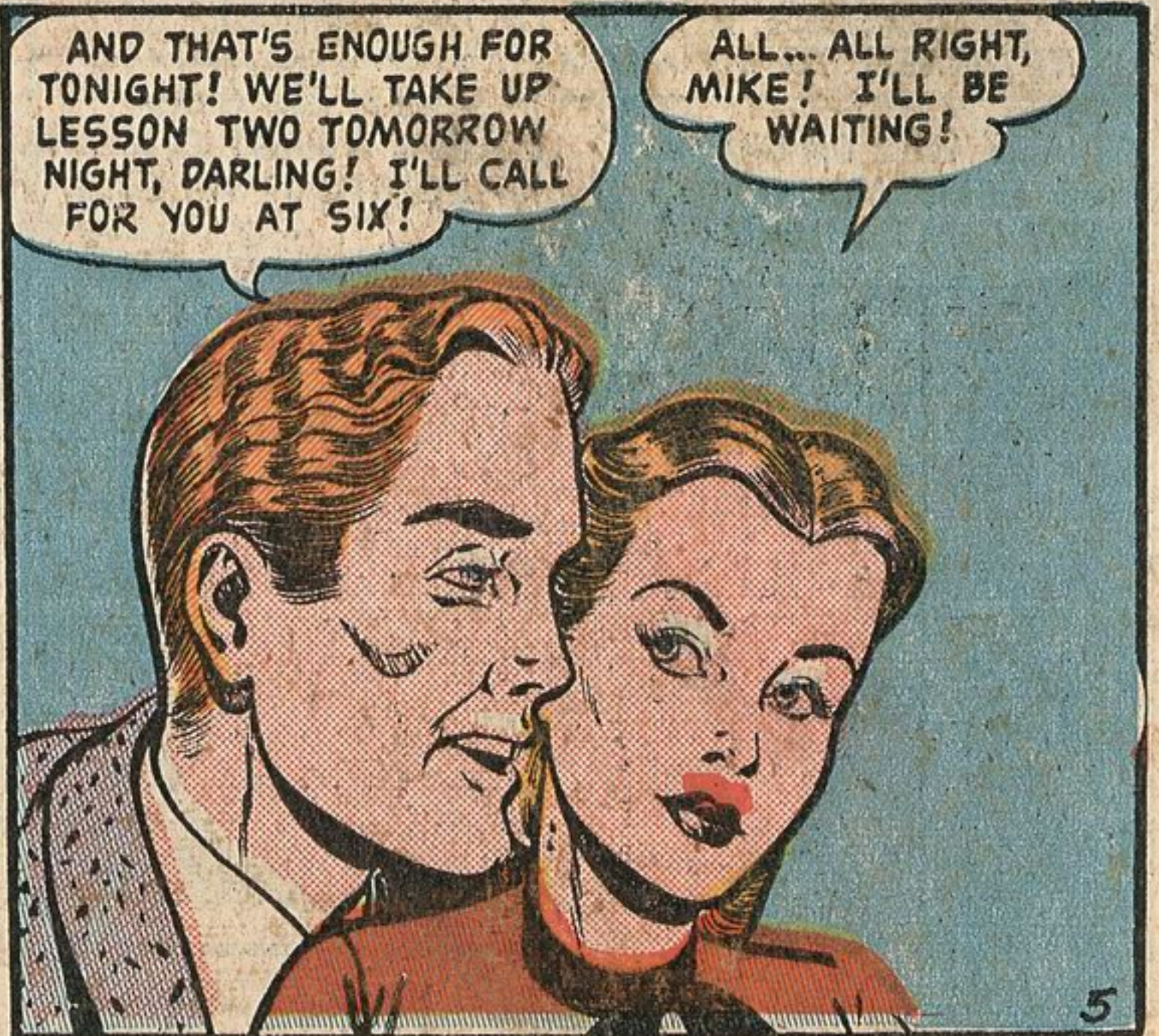
HAVE A GOOD TIME TONIGHT, HONEY? EVEN WITH AN UNDESIRABLE MALE?

I HAD A WONDERFUL TIME, MIKE... BUT I WISH YOU'D FORGET THAT TERM! CAN I HELP IT IF YOU MATCH UP TO PSYCHOLOGIST'S EXAMPLES?



MMM! HERE'S ONE FAULT WE HAVEN'T GOTTEN TO BEFORE!

OH...!



AND THAT'S ENOUGH FOR TONIGHT! WE'LL TAKE UP LESSON TWO TOMORROW NIGHT, DARLING! I'LL CALL FOR YOU AT SIX!

ALL... ALL RIGHT, MIKE! I'LL BE WAITING!



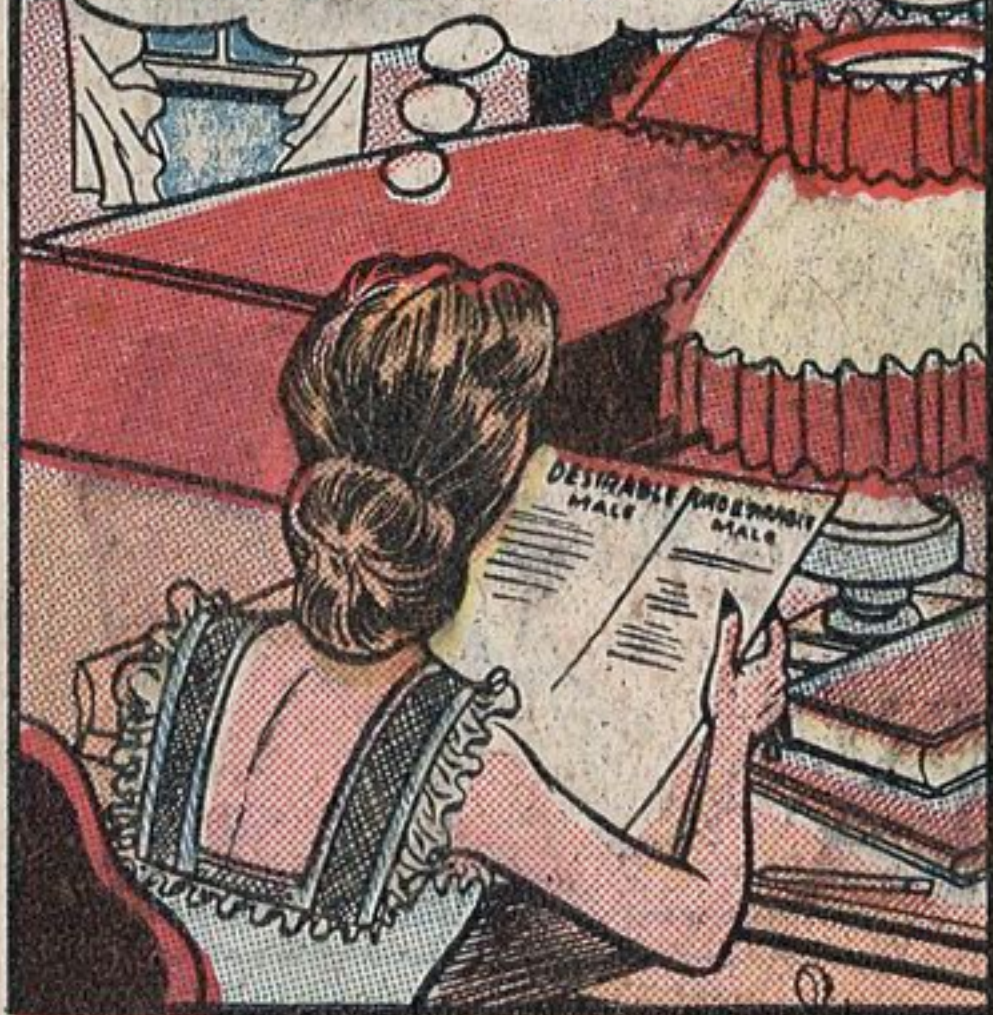
# CAMPUS LOVES

HOW COULD I SLEEP WITH MY HEART POUNDING, MY HEAD IN A WHIRL AND MY LIPS STILL ON FIRE?

HE DOES FIT THE LIST! HE'S RECKLESS, SPENDTHRIFT, UNAMBITIOUS, HEADSTRONG! BUT HE'S WONDERFUL AND CHARMING!

I'M DOING JUST WHAT I WARN MY STUDENTS AGAINST! I'M LETTING MY EMOTIONS RULE MY JUDGEMENT...BUT I WANT THEM TO! JUDGEMENT DOESN'T SEEM IMPORTANT NOW!

BUT CAREFREE EVENINGS WITHOUT RESPONSIBILITIES DON'T MAKE A MARRIAGE! WHAT KIND OF A HUSBAND WOULD HE BE? I'M ALL CONFUSED...!



A NIGHT OF TROUBLED DREAMS SETTLED NOTHING... EXCEPT THAT I WAS IN LOVE WITH AN UNDESIRABLE MALE! I GOT TO MY ROOM EARLY!



THE MORE I LOOK AT THAT LIST, THE LESS SENSE IT MAKES! I'M GOING TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT UNTIL I SETTLE MY OWN MIND!

TODAY WE'RE LEAVING MATRIMONY FOR THE TIME BEING TO DISCUSS THE PERSONALITY OF THE GIRL JOB-HUNTER!

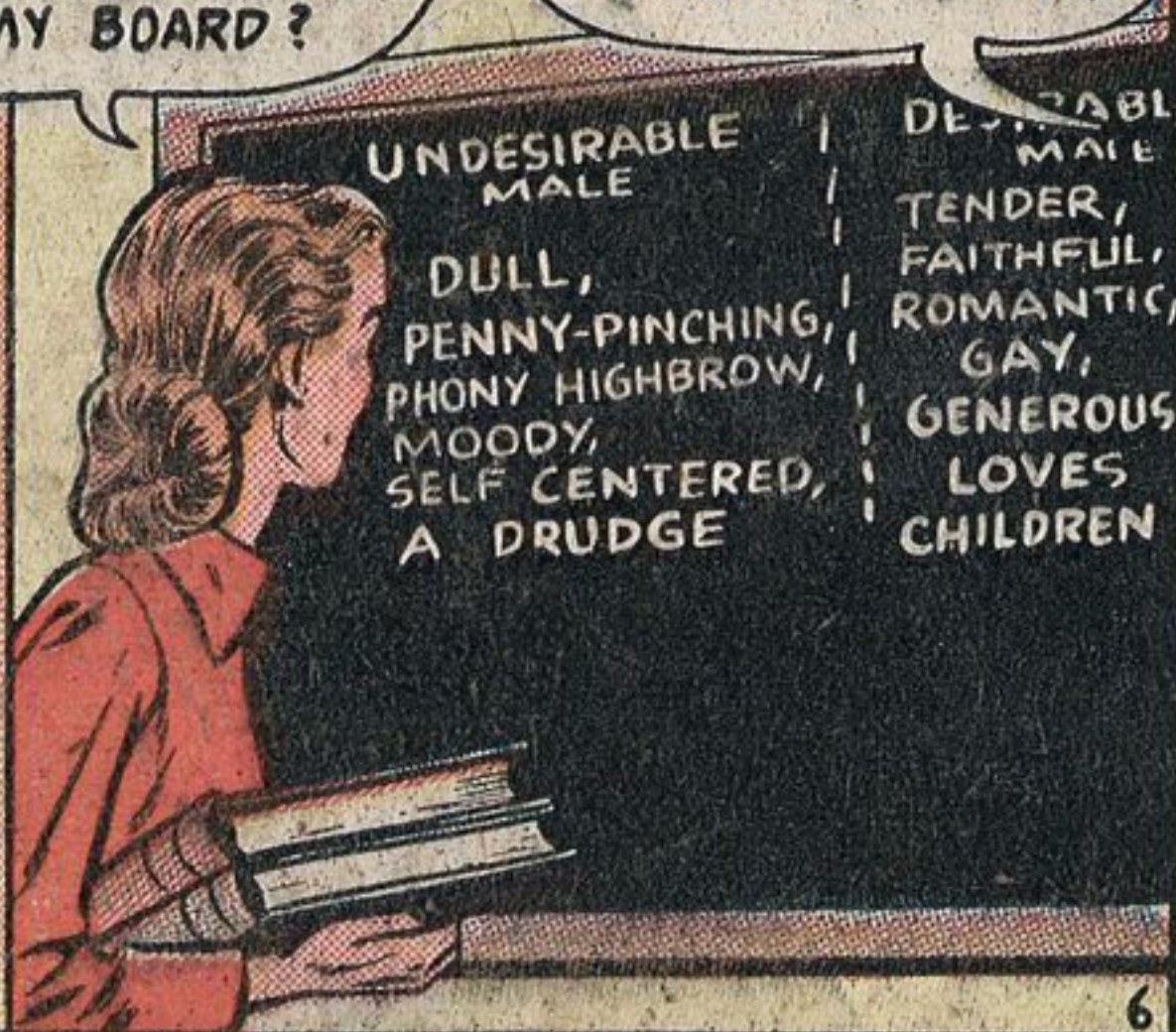
HOORAY FOR MIKE!



AFTER CLASSES, I WENT TO THE LIBRARY! WHEN I RETURNED TO MY ROOM...

WHAAA...? WHO ON EARTH HAS BEEN MONKEYING WITH MY BOARD?

NOW, I'M GLAD YOU ASKED THAT QUESTION, HONEY...

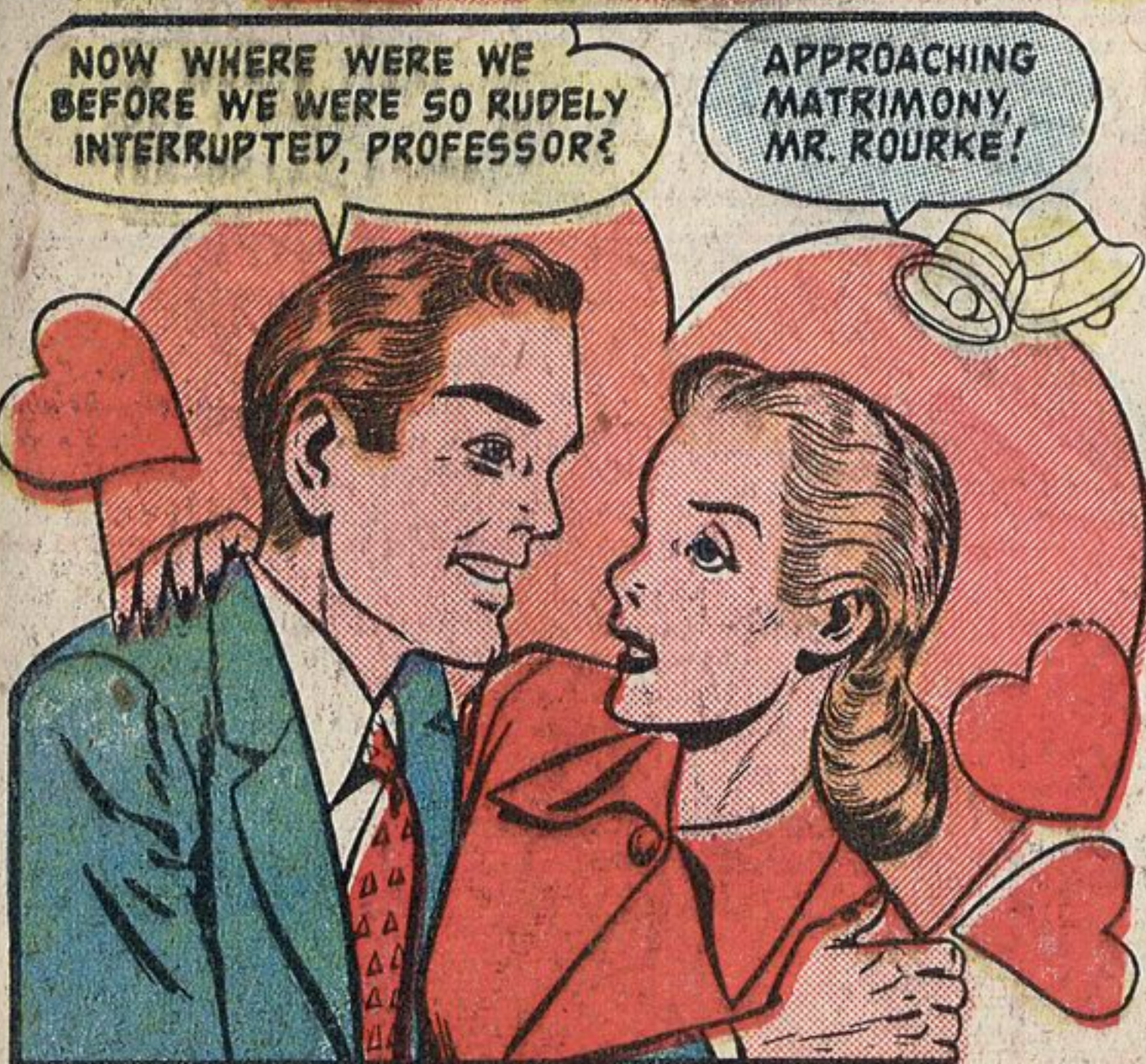
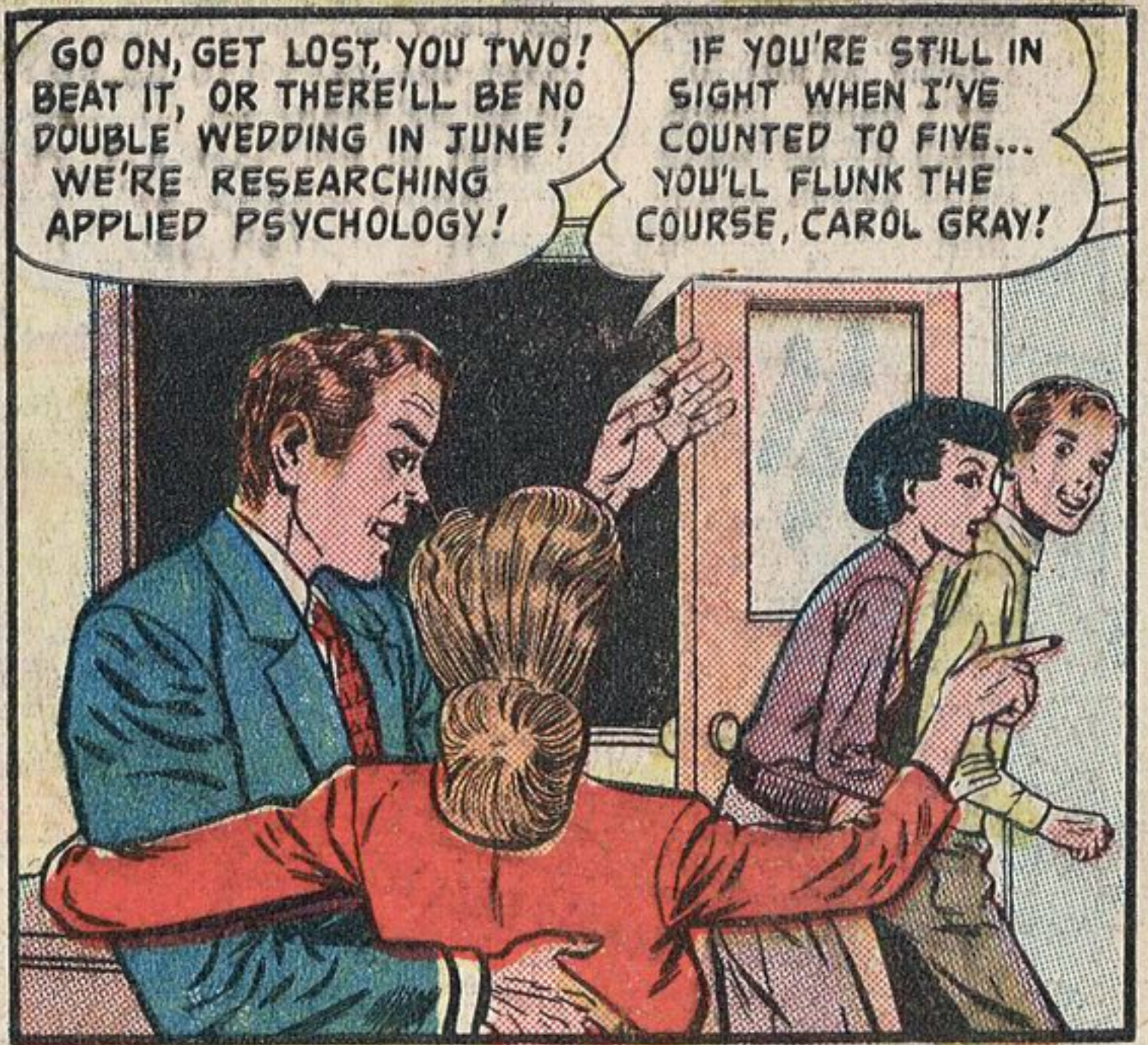
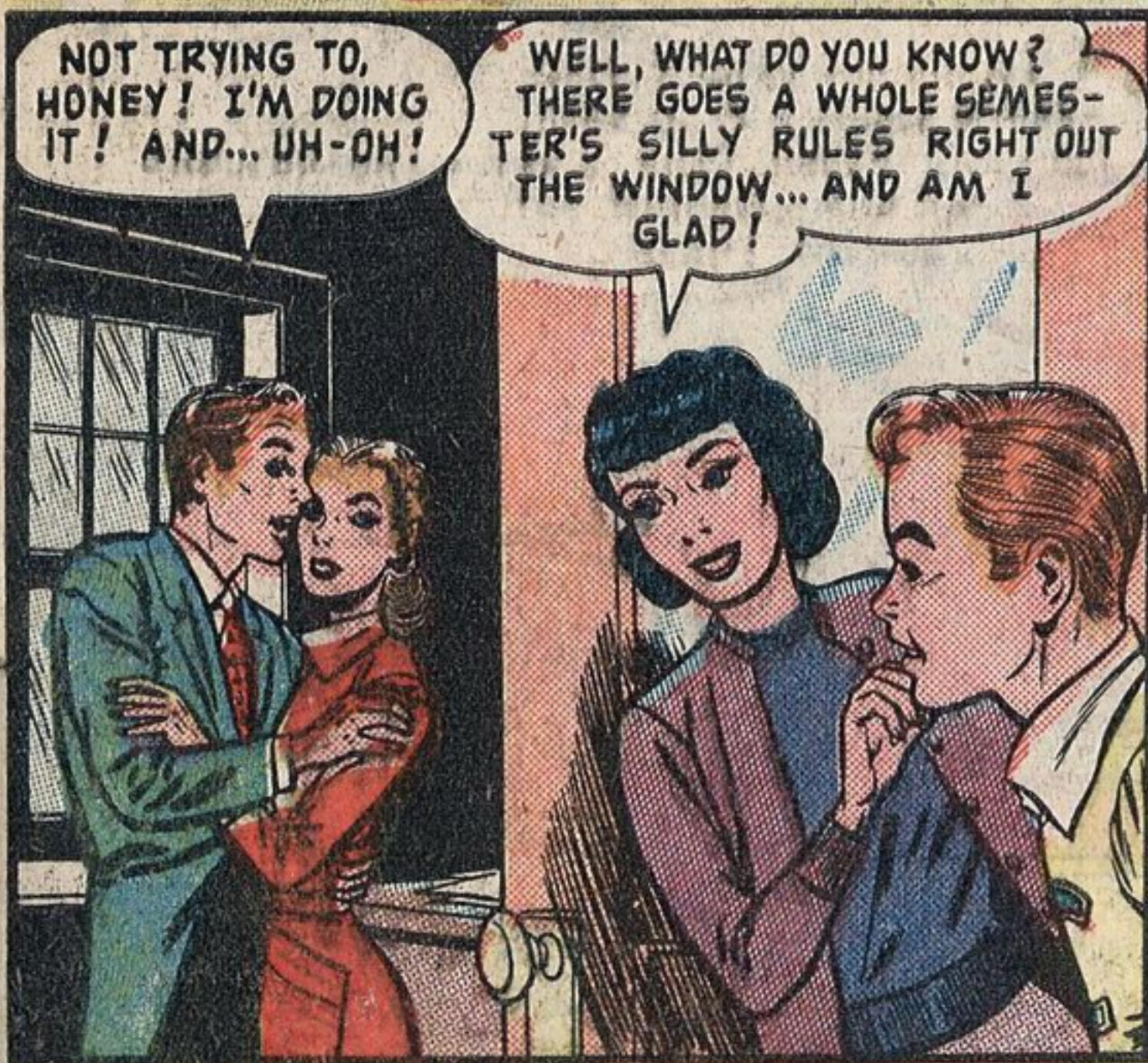
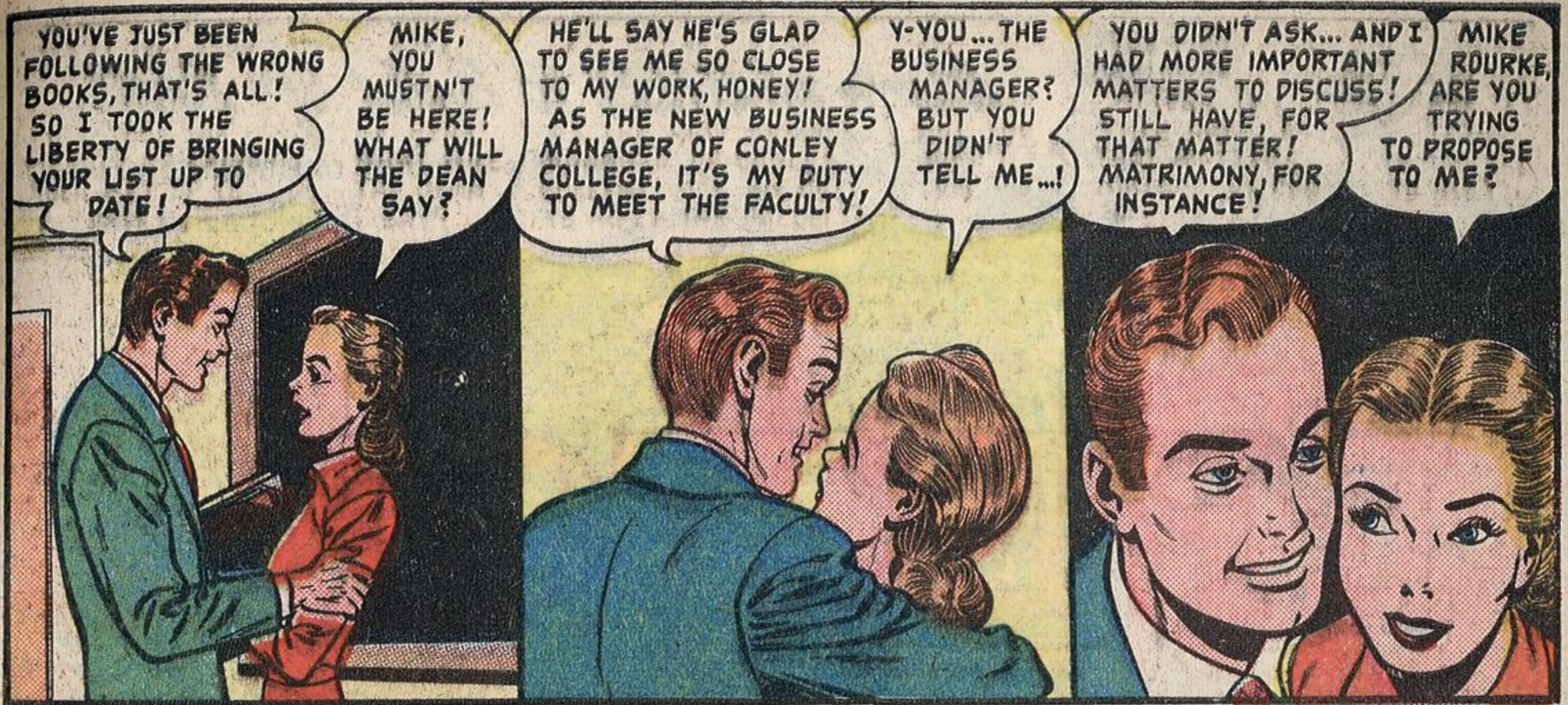


MIKE! I'VE BEEN DOING A LITTLE PSYCHOLOGY RESEARCH MYSELF, PET, AND I'VE FOUND OUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR COURSE!





# CAMPUS LOVES





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